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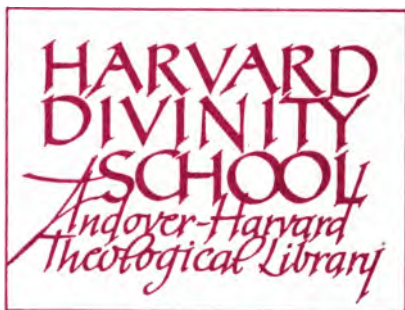
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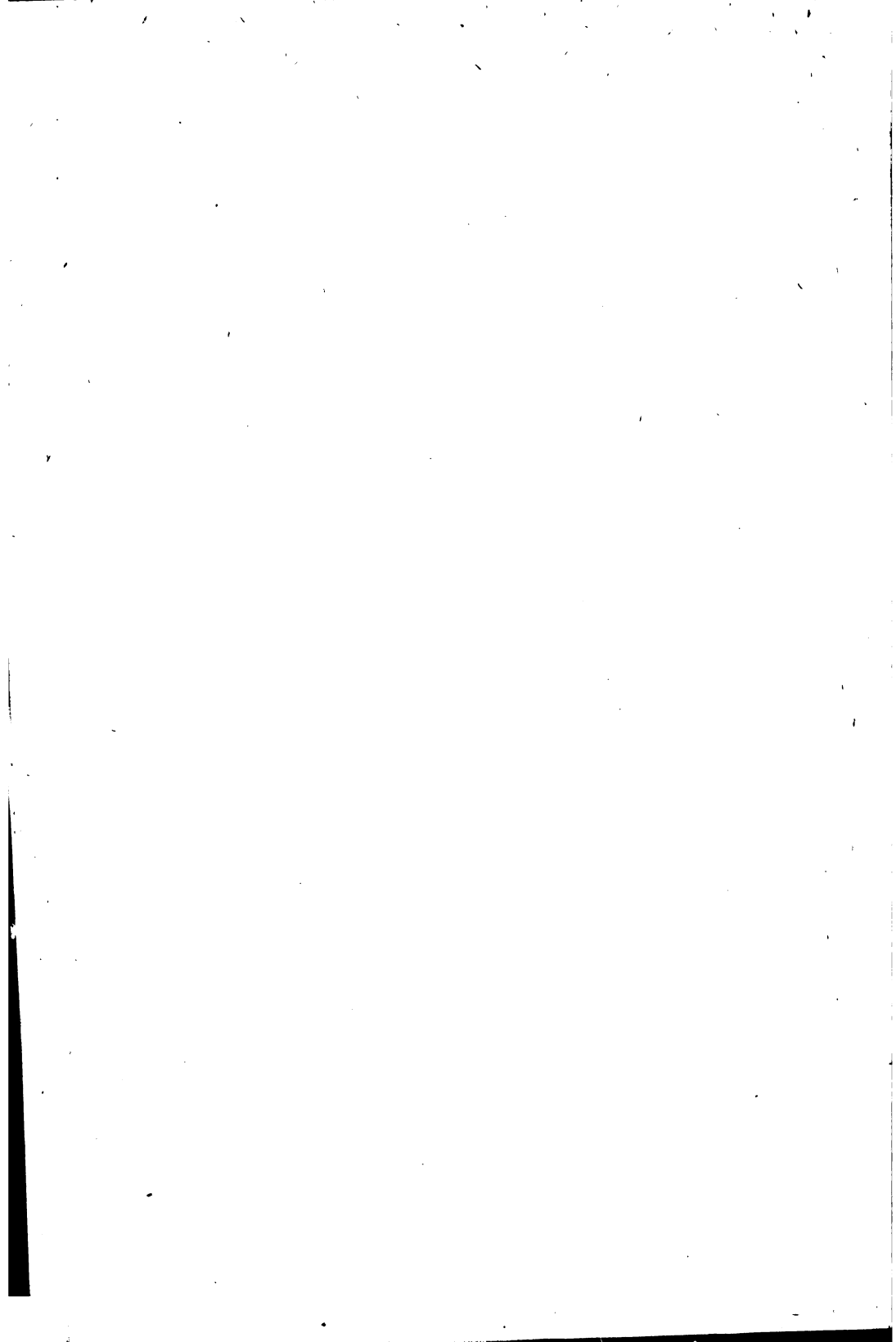
Scripture and Song in Worship

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BIBLE STUDY PUBLISHING Co.



SCRIPTURE AND SONG IN WORSHIP

SCRIPTURE AND SONG IN WORSHIP

*A SERVICE BOOK
FOR THE SUNDAY SCHOOL*

ARRANGED BY
FRANCIS WAYLAND SHEPARDSON
AND
LESTER BARTLETT JONES

CHICAGO
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1909

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TO THE MEMORY OF
WILLIAM RAINEY HARPER
SUPERINTENDENT OF
THE HYDE PARK BAPTIST SUNDAY SCHOOL
1897-1906

PREFACE

This service book is the outgrowth of experience in Sunday-school work under the leadership of the late William R. Harper of the University of Chicago. It was suggested by the excellent publication by Milton A. Dixon, *Responsive Worship for the Bible Service*. In its preparation the editors have had the benefit of practical tests of individual services in the Sunday school, and also of the critical judgment of Professor Ernest D. Burton, of the Department of New Testament in the University of Chicago, who has made suggestions freely. The aim has been to select from the Bible paragraphs giving the most helpful statements of religious experience for use in reading or prayer or memorizing, and to include only such songs as have permanent value and keep close to high standards of music. If some are found a little more difficult than is usually the case in Sunday-school books, it is believed that when learned by frequent use they will be sung with enthusiasm and at the same time will have a permanent place in the religious life of the individual. Acknowledgments are due to Mr. and Mrs. Albert G. Lester and Mrs. William Rothmann for special assistance, and to those who have permitted the use of words or music not otherwise available.

FRANCIS WAYLAND SHEPARDSON
LESTER BARTLETT JONES

CHICAGO
March 1, 1909

TABLE OF CONTENTS

	PAGE
I. THE MAJESTY AND POWER OF GOD	1
II. COMPANIONSHIP WITH GOD	8
III. PRAYER	15
IV. THE BIRTH OF JESUS	24
V. JESUS THE TEACHER	34
VI. JESUS THE SAVIOR	40
VII. THE RISEN LORD	48
VIII. THE SABBATH	56
IX. THE DISCIPLES OF JESUS	64
X. CHRISTIAN SERVICE	72
XI. CHRISTIAN RIGHTEOUSNESS	78
XII. CHRISTIAN CONFIDENCE	84
XIII. CHRISTIAN COURAGE	90
XIV. CHRISTIAN MISSIONS	100
XV. CHRISTIAN TRIUMPH	108
XVI. PATRIOTIC SERVICE	115
XVII. THANKSGIVING SERVICE	124
XVIII. CHILDREN'S DAY SERVICE	131
INDEX	141

THE MAJESTY AND POWER OF GOD

I—OPENING SENTENCES (ALL STANDING)—

Leader: The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself; the world also is established that it cannot be moved. Thy throne is established of old: Thou art from everlasting. The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves. The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

School: In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth. And the earth was without form, and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep. And the Spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters. And God said, Let there be light; and there was light. And God saw the light, that it was good; and God divided the light from the darkness. And God called the light Day, and the darkness he called Night.

II—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Manoah

Arr. from Rossini

III—RESPONSIVE READING (ALL SEATED)—

Oh give thanks unto the Lord; call upon his name;

Make known his deeds among the people.

Sing unto him, sing psalms unto him;

Talk ye all of his wondrous works.

Glory ye in his holy name;

Let the heart of them rejoice that seek the Lord.

Seek the Lord, and his strength;

Seek his face evermore.

Remember his marvelous works that he hath done;

His wonders and the judgments of his-mouth.

O ye seed of Abraham his servant,

Ye children of Jacob, his chosen.

He is the Lord our God;

His judgments are in all the earth.

He hath remembered his covenants forever;

The word which he commanded to a thousand generations.

IV—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Creation

Arr. from F. J. Haydn (1732-1809)

The spa-cious firm - a - ment on high, With all the blue e-

the - real sky And span-gled heav'ns, a shin - ing frame, Their

great o - rig - i - nal proclaim. The unwearied sun from day to day,

Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish - es to

ev - 'ry land The work of an al - might - y hand. A - men.

Ped.

The musical score is written for two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key of one flat (B-flat). It consists of three systems of music. The first system has the lyrics 'great o - rig - i - nal proclaim. The unwearied sun from day to day,'. The second system has the lyrics 'Does his Cre - a - tor's pow'r dis - play, And pub - lish - es to'. The third system has the lyrics 'ev - 'ry land The work of an al - might - y hand. A - men.' and ends with a double bar line. A 'Ped.' (pedal) marking is placed below the second system, with a line extending to the end of the third system.

2. Soon as the evening shades prevail,
 The moon takes up the wondrous tale,
 And nightly to the listening earth
 Repeats the story of her birth;
 Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
 And all the planets in their turn,
 Confirm the tidings as they roll,
 And spread the truth from pole to pole.

3. What though in solemn silence all
 Move round this dark terrestrial ball;
 What though no real voice nor sound
 Amidst their radiant orbs be found;
 In reason's ear they all rejoice,
 And utter forth a glorious voice;
 Forever singing, as they shine,
 'The hand that made us is divine.'

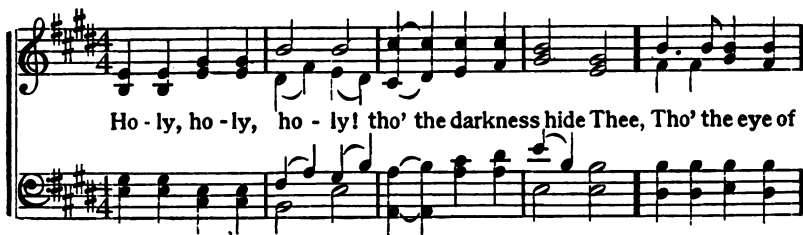
—J. ADDISON (1712)

THE MAJESTY AND POWER OF GOD

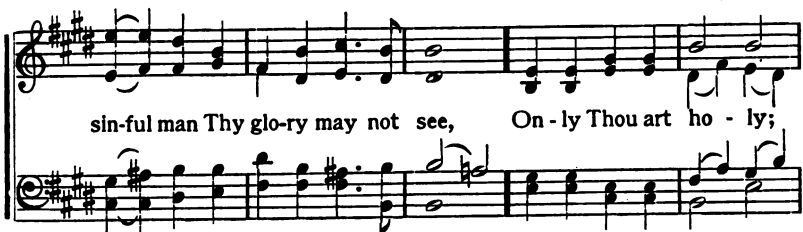
V—PRAYER (ALL SEATED, WITH BOWED HEADS)—

VI—PRAYER RESPONSE (ALL SING SOFTLY)—

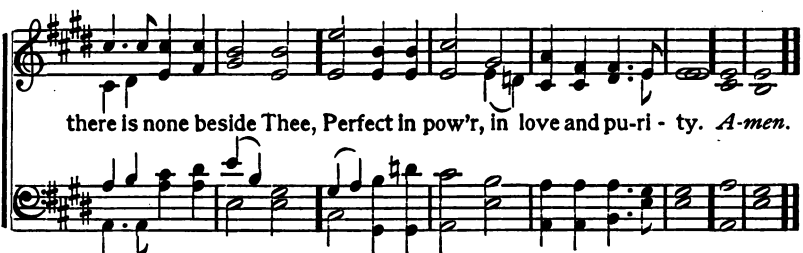
Nicea

J. B. Dykes (1832-76)


Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of



sin-ful man Thy glo-ry may not see, On - ly Thou art ho - ly;



there is none beside Thee, Perfect in pow'r, in love and pu-ri - ty. A-men.

VII—SCRIPTURE READING—

[This may be read responsively if desired; or some other passage may be read, showing the majesty and power of God.]

The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice;
Let the multitude of the isles be glad thereof.
Clouds and darkness are round about him;
Righteousness and judgment are the habitation of his throne.
A fire goeth before him,
And burneth up his enemies round about.
His lightnings enlightened the world;
The earth saw and trembled.
The hills melted like wax at the presence of the Lord,
At the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.
The heavens declare his righteousness,
And all the people see his glory.
Confounded be all they that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols;
Worship him, all ye gods.
Zion heard and was glad; and the daughters of Judah rejoiced,
Because of thy judgments, O Lord.
For thou, Lord, art high above all the earth;
Thou art exalted far above all gods.
Ye that love the Lord, hate evil; he preserveth the souls of his saints;
He delivereth them out of the hands of the wicked.,
Light is sown for the righteous,
And gladness for the upright in heart.
Rejoice in the Lord, ye righteous;
And give thanks at the remembrance of his holiness.

VIII—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Angelicum

A. Stella (1870)

1. I sing th' al-might-y pow'r of God, That made the mountains rise,

That spread the flowing seas abroad, And built the loft-y skies.

2. I sing the wis-dom that ordained The sun to rule the day;

The moon shines full at His command, And all the stars o - bey. A - men.

(By permission of The Century Co.)

3. I sing the goodness of the Lord,
That filled the earth with food;
He formed the creatures with His word
And then pronounced them good.
4. There's not a plant or flower below
But makes thy glories known;
And clouds arise, and tempests blow
By order from Thy throne.

5. Lord, how thy wonders are displayed
 Wher'er I turn mine eye ;
 If I survey the ground I tread,
 Or gaze upon the sky.
6. Creatures, as numerous as they be,
 Are subject to thy care ;
 There's not a place where we can flee
 But God is present there.

—ISAAC WATTS (1715)

IX—BENEDICTION—

Leader : Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*

COMPANIONSHIP WITH GOD

I—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Portuguese Hymn

Anon (ca. 1751)

The musical score is written for a four-part setting (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of staves, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.

How firm a foun-da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
faith in His ex - cel-lent Word! What more can He say than to
you He hath said, Who un - to the Sav - ior for ref - uge have
fled? Who un - to the Sav - ior for ref - uge have fled? *A - men.*

2. Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dismayed,
For I am thy God, and will still give thee aid;
I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand,
Upheld by My righteous, omnipotent hand.

3. When through the deep waters I call thee to go,
The rivers of sorrow shall not overflow;
For I will be with thee, thy troubles to bless,
And sanctify to thee thy deepest distress.
4. The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!

—G. KEITH(?) (1787)

II—RESPONSIVE READING (ALL SEATED)—

As the hart panteth after the water brooks,

So panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God.

When shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my meat day and night,

While they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

When I remember these things I pour out my soul in me:

For I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house
of God,

With the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted
in me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I
remember thee

From the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts:

All thy waves and thy billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his loving kindness in the daytime,

**And in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God
of my life.**

I will say unto God, my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me?

Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me:

While they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

III—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Elton

F. C. Maker (1844-)

Dear Lord and Father of mankind, Forgive our feverish ways; Re-clothe us in our

rightful mind; In purer lives Thy service find, In deeper rev'rence, praise. *A-men.*

(By permission of The Century Co.)

2. In simple trust like theirs who heard,
Beside the Syrian sea,
The gracious calling of the Lord.
Let us, like them, without a word,
Rise up and follow Thee.
3. O, Sabbath rest by Galilee!
O calm of hills above!
Where Jesus knelt to share with thee
The silence of eternity,
Interpreted by love.
4. Drop thy still dews of quietness
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of thy peace.

5. Breathe through the heat of our desire
 Thy coolness and thy balm;
 Let sense be dumb, let flesh retire:
 Speak through the earthquake, wind and fire,
 O still small voice of calm!

(Used by permission of Houghton-Mifflin Co.)

—J. G. WHITTIER (1872)


IV—PRAYER (ALL SEATED, WITH BOWED HEADS)—

Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer. From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed: lead me to the rock that is higher than I. For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy. I will abide in thy tabernacle forever. I will trust in the covert of thy wings. *Amen.*

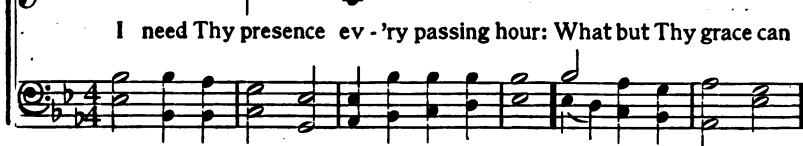

V—PRAYER RESPONSE (ALL SING SOFTLY)—

Eventide

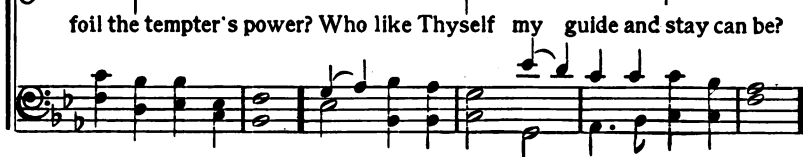

W. H. Monk (1823-89)



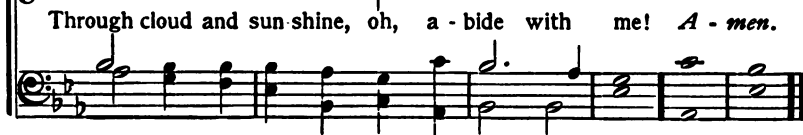
I need Thy presence ev-'ry passing hour: What but Thy grace can

foil the tempter's power? Who like Thyself my guide and stay can be?

Through cloud and sun-shine, oh, a-bide with me! *A-men.*



VI—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Longwood

J. Barnby (1883)

1. Spir - it of God, de-scend up - on my heart; Wean it from

earth, thro' all its puls-es move; Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou

art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love. *A-men.*

2. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King?
All, all Thine own, soul, heart, and strength, and mind;
I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:
Oh, let me seek Thee, and oh, let me find.
3. Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.
4. Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,—
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The kindling of the Heaven-descended Dove,
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

—G. CROLY (1854)

VII—RESPONSIVE READING (ALL SEATED)—

I am the true vine and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away; and every branch that beareth fruit he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Now ye are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch can not bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches: He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit: for without me, ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love, even as I have kept my Father's commandments and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

This is my commandment, that ye love one another, as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

VIII—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Beatitudo

J. B. Dykes (1823-76)

O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,
A heart that always feels Thy blood, So free - ly shed for me. *A - men.*

(From "Hymns Ancient and Modern," by permission.)

2. A heart resigned, submissive, meek,
My dear Redeemer's throne,
Where only Christ is heard to speak,
Where Jesus reigns alone.
3. A humble, lowly, contrite heart
Believing, true, and clean,
Which neither life nor death can part
From Him that dwells within;
4. A heart in every thought renewed
And full of love divine,
Perfect and right, and pure and good,
A copy, Lord, of thine.
5. Thy nature, gracious Lord, impart;
Come quickly from above:
Write thy new name upon my heart,
Thy new, best name of Love.

—C. WESLEY (1742)

IX—BENEDICTION—

Leader: Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus, that great shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever.

Amen.

PRAYER

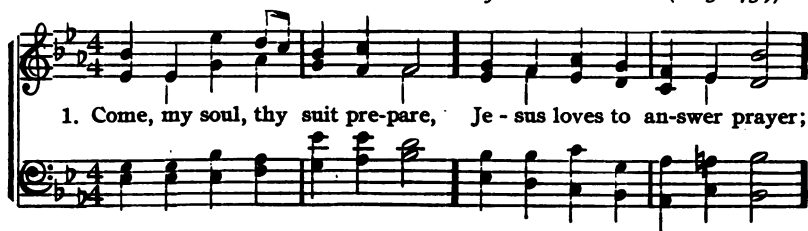
I—OPENING SENTENCES (ALL STANDING)—

Leader: O thou, whosoever thou art
That entereth this house,
Be silent, be thoughtful, be reverent;
For this is the house of God.
And leave it not without a prayer to God
For thyself, for those who minister,
And for those who worship here.

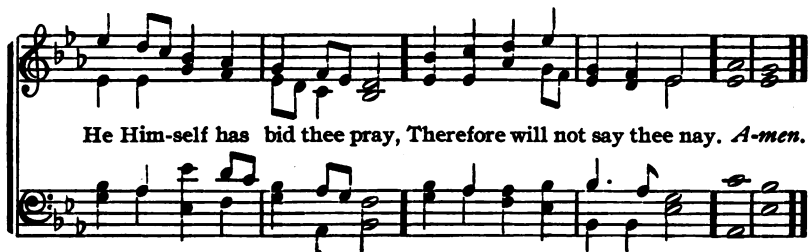
II—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Theodora

Arr. from G. F. Händel (1685-1759)



1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre-pare, Je - sus loves to an-swer prayer;



He Him-self has bid thee pray, Therefore will not say thee nay. *A-men.*

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2. With my burden I begin:
Lord, remove this load of sin;
Let thy blood, for sinners spilt,
Set my conscience free from guilt. | 3. Lord, I come to thee for rest;
Take possession of my breast;
There maintain thy blood-bought right
And without a rival reign. |
| 4. While I am a pilgrim here
Let thy love my spirit cheer;
As my guide, my guard, my friend,
Lead me to my journey's end. | 5. Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death. |

—J. NEWTON (1779)

III—EXAMPLES OF PRAYER (ALL SEATED; THE LEADER MAY USE ONE OR ALL OF THESE PRAYERS).

1. A PRAYER OF DAVID (*Hope*)

Out of the depths have I cried unto thee, O Lord. Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications. If thou, Lord, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand? But there is forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared. I wait for the Lord, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope. My soul waiteth for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: I say more than they that watch for the morning. Let Israel hope in the Lord: for with the Lord there is mercy, and with him is plenteous redemption. And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities. *Amen.* (Ps. 130.)

2. A PRAYER OF SOLOMON (*For Wisdom*)

Thou hast showed unto thy servant David, my father, great mercy according as he walked before thee in truth, and in righteousness, and in uprightness of heart with thee; and thou hast kept for him this great kindness, that thou hast given him a son to sit on his throne as it is this day. And now, O Lord, my God, thou hast made thy servant King instead of David, my father: and I am but a little child: I know not how to go out or come in. And thy servant is in the midst of thy people which thou hast chosen, a great people that cannot be numbered or counted for multitude. Give therefore thy servant an understanding heart to judge thy people, that I may discern between good and bad; for who is able to judge this thy so great a people? *Amen.* (I Kings 3:6-9.)

3. A PRAYER OF DANIEL (*For Forgiveness*)

O Lord, the great and dreadful God, keeping the covenant and mercy to them that love him, and to them that keep his commandments: We have sinned, and have committed iniquity and have done wickedly, and have rebelled even by departing from thy precepts and from thy judgments. Neither have we hearkened unto thy servants, the prophets, which spake in thy name to our kings, our princes, and our fathers, and to all the people of the land. O Lord, righteousness belongeth unto thee but unto us confusion of faces, as at this day; to the men of

Judah, and to all the inhabitants of Jerusalem, and unto all Israel, that are near and that are far off, through all the countries whither thou hast driven them, because of their trespass that they have trespassed against thee. O Lord, to us belongeth confusion of face, to our kings, to our princes, and to our fathers, because we have sinned against thee. To the Lord, our God, belong mercies and forgivenesses, though we have rebelled against him; neither have we obeyed the voice of the Lord, our God, to walk in his laws, which he set before us by his servants the prophets. Yea, all Israel have transgressed thy law, even by departing, that they might not obey thy voice; therefore the curse is poured upon us, and the oath that is written in the law of Moses the servant of God because we have sinned against him. O Lord, according to all thy righteousness I beseech thee, let thine anger and thy fury be turned away from thy city Jerusalem, thy holy mountain; because for our sins and for the iniquities of our fathers, Jerusalem and thy people are become a reproach to all that are about us. Now, therefore, O our God, hear the prayer of thy servant and his supplications, and cause thy face to shine upon thy sanctuary that is desolate, for the Lord's sake. O my God, incline thine ear, and hear; open thine eyes, and behold our desolations, and the city which is called by thy name: for we do not present our supplications before thee for our righteousness, but for thy great mercies. O Lord, hear; O Lord, forgive; O Lord, hearken and do; defer not, for thine own sake, O my God; for thy city and thy people are called by thy name. *Amen.* (Dan. 9:3-11, 16-19.)

IV—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Belmont

W. Gardiner (1770-1853)

1. Prayer is the soul's sin-cere de-sire, Ut-tered or un-ex-pressed;
The mo-tion of a hid-den fire That trembles in the breast. *A-men.*

2. Prayer is the burden of a sigh,
The falling of a tear,
The upward glancing of the eye,
When none but God is near.
3. Prayer is the simplest form of speech
That infant lips can try;
Prayer the sublimest strains that reach
The majesty of High.
4. Prayer is the contrite sinner's voice,
Returning from his ways;
While angels in their songs rejoice
And cry, "Behold, he prays."
5. Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,
The Christian's native air;
His watchword at the gates of death;
He enters Heaven with prayer.
6. O thou, by whom we come to God,
The life, the truth, the way!
The path of prayer Thyself hast trod
Lord, teach us how to pray.

—J. MONTGOMERY (1818)

V—SCRIPTURE READING (ALL SEATED)—

4. THE PRAYER OF THE PHARISEE.

God, I thank thee that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican. I fast twice a week. I give tithes of all that I possess. (Luke 18:11, 12.)

5. THE PRAYER OF THE PUBLICAN.

God be merciful to me, a sinner. (Luke 18:13.)


6. A PRAYER OF JESUS.

And when thou prayest thou shall not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward. But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret, and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly. But when ye pray use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking. Be not ye therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of before ye ask him. After this manner therefore pray ye: (*All will join in this prayer*)


Our Father which art in heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done in earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. *Amen.* (Matt. 6:5-13.)

VI—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Converse

C. C. Converse (1834—)


1. What a Friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!



What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - ery - thing to God in prayer!



O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,



All be - cause we do not car - ry Everything to God in prayer! *A - men.*

2. Have we trials and temptations?
 Is there trouble anywhere?
 We should never be discouraged,
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Can we find a Friend so faithful,
 Who will all our sorrows share?
 Jesus knows our every weakness
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3. Are we weak and heavy laden,
 Cumbered with a load of care?
 Precious Saviour, still our refuge,—
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
 Take it to the Lord in prayer.
 In His arms he'll take and shield thee,
 Thou wilt find a solace there.

—JOSEPH SCRIVEN

VII—PRAYER (ALL SEATED AND READING, WITH BOWED HEADS)—

O Thou, great Friend to all the sons of men
 Who once appeared in humblest guise below,
 Sin to rebuke, to break the captive's chain,
 And call thy brethren forth from want and woe,—
 We look to thee! Thy truth is still the Light
 Which guides the nations, groping on their way,
 Stumbling and falling in disastrous night,
 Yet hoping ever for the perfect day.
 Yes; Thou art still the life, thou art the way
 The holiest know; Light, Life, the Way of heaven!
 And they who dearest hope and deepest pray,
 Toil by the Light, Life, Way, which Thou hast given. *Amen.*

—THEODORE PARKER

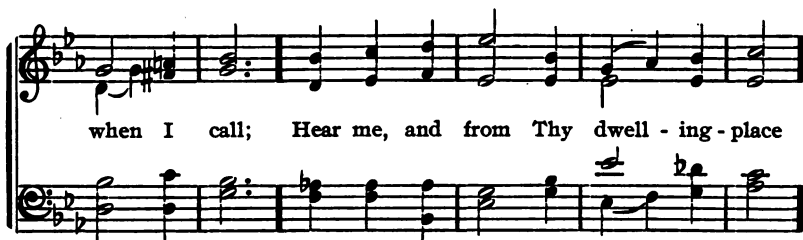
VIII—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Adoro

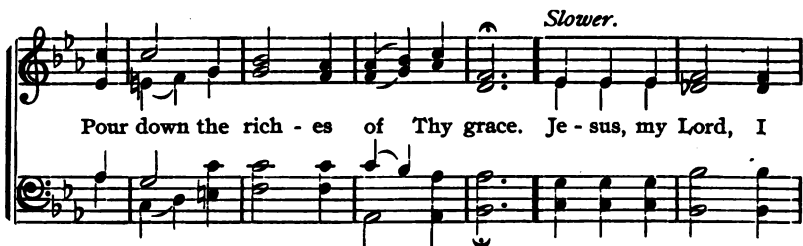
J. Barnby



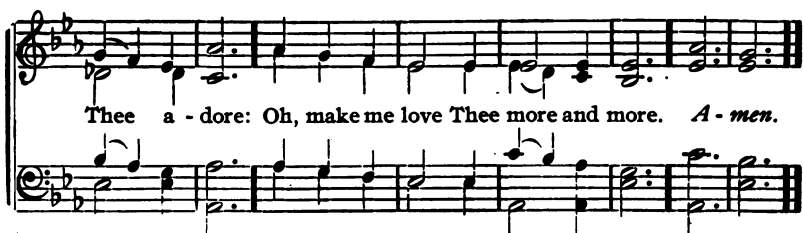
1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all, Hear me, blest Sav - ior,



when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell - ing - place



Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace. Je - sus, my Lord, I



Thee a - dore: Oh, make me love Thee more and more. A - men.

(Used by permission of Novello, Ewer & Co.)

2. Jesus, too late I Thee have sought:
 How can I love Thee as I ought?
 And how extol Thy matchless fame,
 The glorious beauty of Thy name?
 Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore:
 O, make me love Thee more and more.

3. Jesus, what didst Thou find in me,
That Thou hast dealt so lovingly?
How great the joy that Thou hast brought
So far exceeding hope or thought.
Jesus, my Lord, I thee adore
O, make me love Thee more and more.

4. Jesus, of Thee shall be my song,
To Thee my heart and soul belong:
All that I have or am is Thine,
And Thou, blest Saviour, Thou art Mine.
Jesus, my Lord, I Thee adore:
Oh, make me love Thee more and more.

—H. COLLINS (1854)

IX—CLOSING PRAYER—

In nothing be anxious; but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known unto God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, shall keep your hearts and minds through Christ Jesus. *Amen.* (Philippians 4:6, 7.)

THE BIRTH OF JESUS

I—INVOCATION (ALL STANDING)—

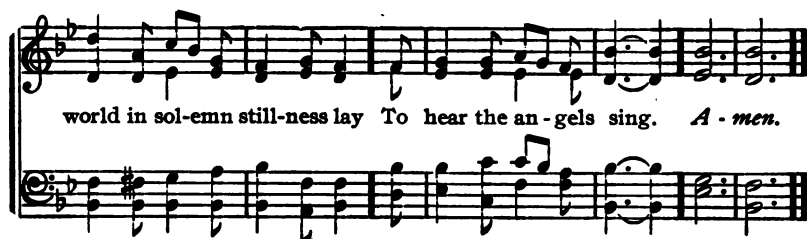
Our heavenly Father, who hast in thy good providence brought us again to see this day on which we celebrate the birth of thy dear Son, so direct our thoughts and our acts through this hour that we may feel the deep and abiding joy which may be ours, because of the coming of the Savior to dwell among men of old; and grant, O Lord, that he may ever live anew in the hearts and lives of each one here today, and through all the coming days. We ask it in the name and for the sake of Jesus Christ, our Lord. *Amen.*

II—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Carol

R. S. Willis (1819-1900)

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glorious song of old,
From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good will to men, From heaven's all-gracious King:" The



2. Still through the cloven skies they come

With peaceful wings unfurled
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on heavenly wing
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

3. For lo! the days are hastening on,

By prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years
Comes round the age of gold;
When peace shall over all the earth
Its ancient splendors fling,
And the whole world sends back the song
Which now the angels sing. *Amen.*

—E. H. SEARS (1850)

III—SCRIPTURE READING—*Leader*: (ALL SEATED)—

Now, in the sixth month, the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee named Nazareth, to a virgin betrothed to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David, and the virgin's name was Mary. And the angel said unto her, Fear not, Mary, for thou hast found favor with God. Thou shalt bring forth a son and shalt call his name Jesus. He shall be great and shall be called the son of the most High. And Mary said, Behold the handmaid of the Lord: be it unto me according to thy word.

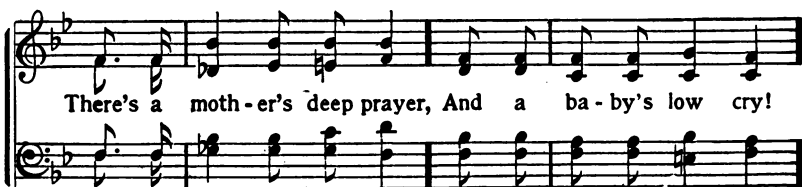
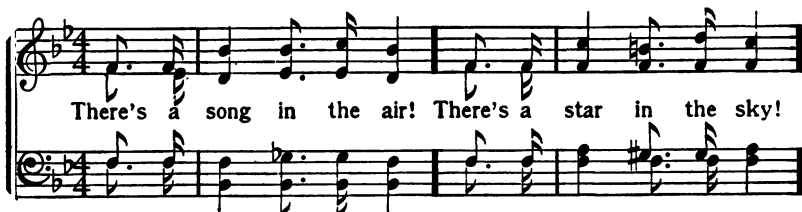
And Mary arose in these days and went into the hill country with haste into a city of Judah, and entered into the house of Zacharias, and saluted Elizabeth, her cousin, saying (*read responsively*):

THE BIRTH OF JESUS

My soul doth magnify the Lord,
 And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.
 For he hath looked upon the low estate of his handmaid:
 For behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.
 For he that is mighty hath done to me great things;
 And holy is his name.
 And his mercy is unto generations and generations
 On them that fear him.
 He hath showed strength with his arm;
 He hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their heart.
 He hath put down princes from their thrones,
 And hath exalted them of low degree.
 The hungry he hath filled with good things;
 And the rich he hath sent empty away.
 He hath given help to Israel his servant,
 That he might remember mercy
 (As he spake unto our fathers)
 Toward Abraham and his seed forever.

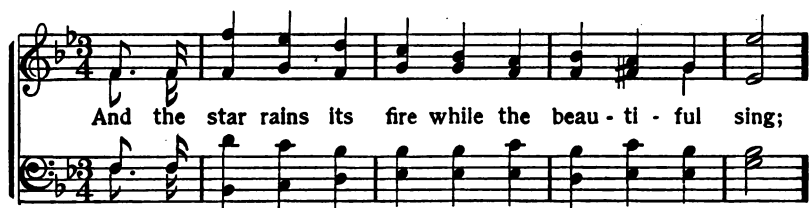
IV—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Christmas Song


Karl P. Harrington (1861—)

THE BIRTH OF JESUS

27



And the star rains its fire while the beau - ti - ful sing;



For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra - dles a King. A - men.

(Copyright, 1900, by L. B. Jones.)

2. There's a tumult of joy
 O'er the wonderful birth,
 For the virgin's sweet boy
 Is the Lord of the earth.
 Ay! the star rains its fire while the beautiful sing,
 For the manger of Bethlehem cradles a King!

3. In the light of that star
 Lie the ages impearled
 And that song from afar
 Has swept over the world.
 Every hearth is aflame, and the beautiful sing
 In the homes of the nations that Jesus is King!

4. We rejoice in the light,
 And we echo the song
 That comes down through the night
 From the heavenly throng.
 Ay! we shout to the lowly evangel they bring
 And we greet in his cradle our Savior and King! *Amen.*

— JOSIAH G. HOLLAND

V—SCRIPTURE LESSON—

Now it came to pass in those days that there went out from Caesar Augustus a decree that all the world should be enrolled. And all went to enroll themselves, everyone to his own city. And Joseph also went up from Galilee out of the city of Nazareth into Judea, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and family of David, to enroll himself with Mary.

And it came to pass, while they were there, that she brought forth her first-born son; and she wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger, because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were shepherds in the same country abiding in the field, and keeping watch by night over their flock. And an angel of the Lord stood by them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid. And the angel said unto them, Be not afraid; for, behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people: for there is born to you in the city of David a savior, who is Christ the Lord. And this is the sign unto you: Ye shall find a babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, and lying in a manger. And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God and saying,

VI—RESPONSE (IN UNISON)—

Glory to God in the highest! On earth peace! Good will to men!

VII—SCRIPTURE LESSON—

And it came to pass when the angels went away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Betlehem, and see this thing that is to come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us. And they came with haste, and found both Mary and Joseph, and the babe lying in the manger. And when they saw it, they made known concerning the saying which was spoken to them about this child. And all that heard it wondered at the things which were spoken unto them by the shepherds. But Mary kept all these sayings, pondering them in her heart. And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, even as it was spoken unto them.

VIII—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

St. Louis

L. H. Redner (1831-)

1. O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie!

A-bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si-lent stars go by;

Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The ev-er-last-ing light;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night. *A-men.*

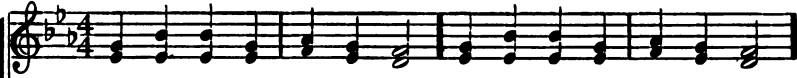
2. For Christ is born of Mary,
 And gathered all above,
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep
 Their watch of wond'ring love,
 O morning stars together
 Proclaim the holy birth!
 And praises sing to God the King
 And peace to men on earth.

3. How silently, how silently
 The wondrous gift is given!
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of his heaven.
 No ear may hear His coming
 But in this world of sin,
 Where meek souls will receive Him still,
 The dear Christ enters in.
4. O holy Child of Bethlehem!
 Descend to us, we pray;
 Cast out our sin, and enter in;
 Be born in us today.
 We hear the Christmas angels
 The great glad tidings tell;
 O come to us, abide with us,
 Our Lord Emmanuel! *Amen.*


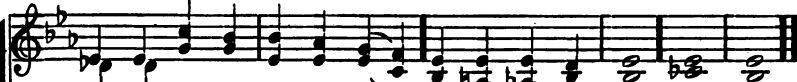
— PHILLIPS BROOKS (1868)

IX—PRAYER—

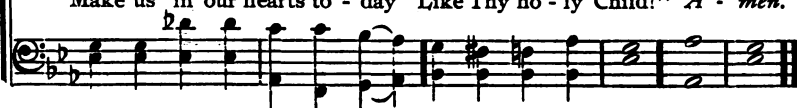
X—RESPONSE (ALL SING SOFTLY)—

Neidlinger


1. Fa - ther, as we kneel to pray, Help us grate - ful - ly to say:

"Make us in our hearts to - day Like Thy ho - ly Child!" *A - men.*



XI—LEADER—

And the wise men when they saw the star rejoiced with exceeding great joy. And they came into the house and saw the young child with Mary his mother; and they fell down and worshiped him; and opening their treasures they offered unto him gifts, gold and frankincense and myrrh.

XII—SONG (ALL STANDING)—


Mendelssohn

Arr. from Mendelssohn (1809-47)


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;




Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"



Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;



With th' an - gel - ic host pro - claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem."



Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King." *A - men.*

Organ Pedal.

2. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace
Hail, the Son of Righteousness!
Light and life to all He brings,
Risen with healing in His wings.
Mild he lays His glory by
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing,
Glory to the new-born King. *Amen.*

—C. WESLEY (1730)

XIII—COLLECT (ALL JOINING)—

O God, whose blessed Son was manifested that he might make us as the sons of God, heirs of eternal life, grant us, we beseech thee, that having this hope we may purify ourselves even as he is pure, that when he shall appear with power and great glory we may be made like unto him in his eternal and glorious kingdom, where with thee, O Father, and thee, O Holy Ghost, he liveth and reigneth, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

JESUS THE TEACHER

I—SCRIPTURE READING—

And seeing the multitudes he went up into a mountain: and when he was set his disciples came unto him: And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying, (*Read responsively*)

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

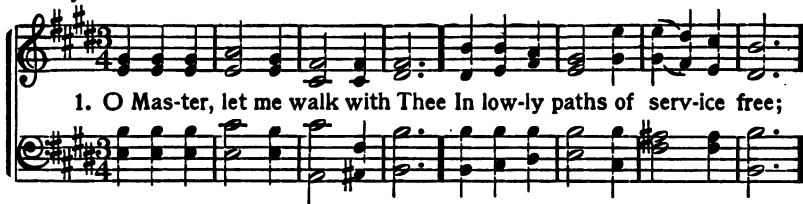
Blessed are ye when men shall revile you and persecute you and say all manner of evil against you falsely for my sake.

Rejoice and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

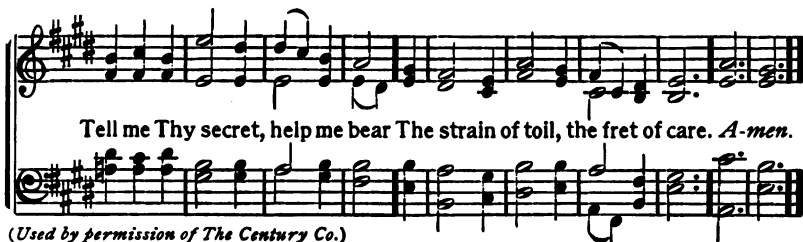
II—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Maryton

H. P. Smith



1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low-ly paths of serv-ice free;



Tell me Thy secret, help me bear The strain of toll, the fret of care. *A-men.*

(Used by permission of The Century Co.)

2. Help me the slow of heart to move
By some clear winning word of love;
Teach me the wayward feet to stay,
And guide them in the homeward way.

3. Teach me thy patience; still with thee
In closer, dearer company.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,
In trust that triumphs over wrong.

4. In hope that sends a shining ray
Far down the future's broadening way;
In peace that only thou canst give,
With thee, O Master, let me live.

—WASHINGTON GLADDEN (1880)

(Used by permission of Rev. Washington Gladden.)

III—SCRIPTURE READING (ILLUSTRATING METHOD OF TEACHING)—

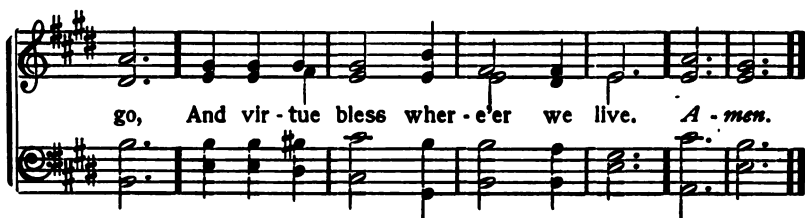
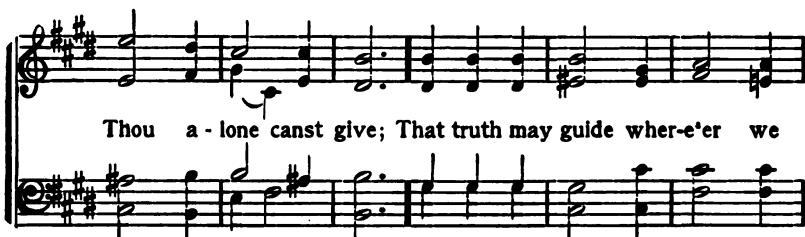
Ye are the salt of the earth; but if the salt have lost its savour, wherewith shall it be salted? It is thenceforth good for nothing but to be cast out and trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid. Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candle stick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house. Let your light so shine before men that they may see your good works, and glorify your father which is in heaven.

Judge not that ye be not judged. For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete it shall be measured to you again. And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye. Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me cast out the mote out of thine eye; and, lo, the beam is in thine own eye? Thou hypocrite, cast out first the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.

IV—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

St. Crispin

G. J. Elvey (1816-93)

2. Oh, grant us light, that we may see
Where error lurks in human lore
And turn our doubting minds to thee,
And love thy simple word the more.
3. Oh, grant us light, that we may learn
How dead is life from thee apart,
How sure is joy for all who turn
To thee an undivided heart.
4. Oh, grant us light, in grief and pain,
To lift our burdened hearts above,
And count the very cross again,
And bless our father's hidden love.
5. Oh, grant us light, when, soon or late,
All earthly scenes shall pass away
In thee to find the open gate
To deathless home and endless day.

—L. TUTTIETT (1864)

V—SCRIPTURE READING (TEACHING REGARDING PRAYER)—

When thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogue and in the corners of the streets that they may be seen of men. Verily I say unto you, They have their reward. But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy father which is in secret; and thy father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly. But when ye pray use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking. Be not ye therefore like unto them: for your father knoweth what things ye have need of before ye ask him. After this manner therefore pray ye:

(All repeat together): Our Father which art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. *Amen.*

VI—THE INVITATION—

Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart, And ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light.

VII—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Vox Dilecti

J. B. Dykes

p *pp rall.* *mf a tempo.*

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down Thy head up-on My breast."
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wear - y, and worn, and sad;
I found in Him a rest-ing-place, And He has made me glad. *A-men.*

(From "Hymns Ancient and Modern," by permission.)

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"Behold, I freely give
The living water; thirsty one,
Stoop down and drink, and live."
I came to Jesus and I drank
Of that life-giving stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul
revived,
And now I live in Him.</p> | <p>3. I heard the voice of Jesus say,
"I am this dark world's light;
Look unto me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright."
I looked to Jesus, and I found
In him my star, my sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done. <i>Amen.</i>
—H. BONAR (1846)</p> |
|--|---|

VIII—SCRIPTURE READING (TEACHING BY PARABLES)—

Another parable put he forth unto them, saying, The kingdom of heaven is like to a grain of mustard seed which a man took and sowed in his field: which indeed is the least of all seeds: but when it is grown it is the greatest of herbs, and becometh a tree, so that the birds of the air come and lodge in the branches thereof.

Another parable spake he unto them: The kingdom of heaven is like unto leaven which a woman took and hid in three measures of meal till the whole was leavened.

All these things spake Jesus unto the multitude in parables; and without a parable spake he not unto them. That it might be fulfilled which was spoken by the prophet, saying, I will open my mouth in parables; I will utter things which have been kept secret from the foundation of the world.

IX—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Serenity

Arr. from Wallace

1. We may not climb the heav'nly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;

In vain we search the lowest deeps, For Him no depths can drown. *A-men.*

2. But warm, sweet, tender, even yet
A present help is He;
And faith has still its Olivet,
And love its Galilee.
3. The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

X—SCRIPTURE READING (THE TEACHING OF LIFE)—

Seeing then that we have a great high priest that is passed into the heavens, Jesus the Son of God, let us hold fast our profession. For we have not an high priest which cannot be touched with the

- feeling of our infirmities; but was in all points tempted like as we are, yet without sin. Let us therefore come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

XI—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

4. O Lord and Master of us all!
 Whate'er our name or sign,
 We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
 We test our lives by Thine.

—JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER (1866)

JESUS THE SAVIOR

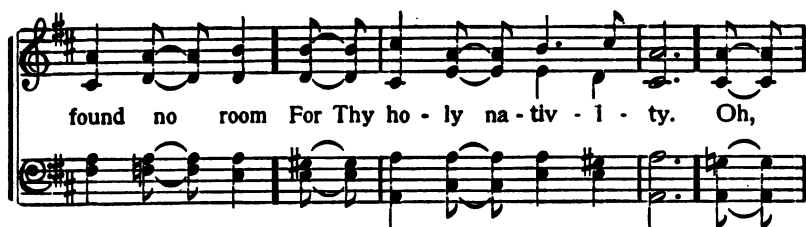
I—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Margaret

T. R. Mathews

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou

cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home there was



(Used by permission of The Century Co.)

2. Heaven's arches rang when the angels sang,
Proclaiming Thy royal degree;
But in lowly birth didst Thou come to earth,
And in great humility.
3. Thou camest, O Lord, with the living word,
That should set Thy people free;
But with mocking scorn, and with crown of thorn,
They bore Thee to Calvary.
4. When heaven's arches shall ring, and her choirs shall sing,
At Thy coming to victory,
Let Thy voice call me home, saying, "Yet there is room,
There is room at My side for thee."

REF. And my heart shall rejoice, Lord Jesus,
When Thou comest and callest for me.

—EMILY E. S. ELLIOTT (1864)

II—RESPONSIVE READING (ALL SEATED)—

Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judea in the days of Herod the king, behold, wise men from the east came to Jerusalem, saying,

Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we saw his star in the east, and are come to worship him.

And when Herod the king heard it, he was troubled, and all Jerusalem with him.

And gathering together all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Christ should be born.


And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judea: for thus is it written through the prophet.

And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Judah, art in no wise least among the princes of Judah, for out of thee shall come forth a Governor, who shall be shepherd of my people Israel.


III—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Ilfracomb

S. Webbe



1. There is a green hill far a - way, With-out a cit - y wall,



Where the dear Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all..... A-men.

2. We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains He had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.
3. He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by His precious blood.
4. There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven and let us in.
5. Oh, dearly, dearly has He loved!
And we must love Him, too,
And trust in His redeeming blood,
And try His works to do.

—C. F. ALEXANDER (1848)

IV—SCRIPTURE LESSON (ALL SEATED)—

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth may in him have eternal life. For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish but have eternal life. For God sent not the Son into the world to judge the world; but that the world should be saved through him.

And he spake unto them this parable, saying, What man of you, having a hundred sheep, and having lost one of these, doth not leave the ninety and nine in the wilderness, and go after that which is lost, until he find it? And when he hath found it, he layeth it on his shoulders, rejoicing, and when he cometh home, he calleth together his friends and his neighbors, saying unto them, Rejoice with me, for I have found my sheep which was lost. I say unto you, that even so there shall be joy in heaven over one sinner that repenteth, more than over ninety and nine righteous persons, who need no repentance.

V—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Margaret

A. L. Peace (1844-)

p

1. O Love that wilt not let me go,..... I rest my

wear-y soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,

That in Thine ocean depths its flow May rich-er, full-er be. *A-men.*

2. O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.
3. O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.
4. O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
And from the ground there blossoms red
Life that shall endless be.

—G. MATHESON (1882)

—(or the following may be used)

St. Crispin

G. J. Elvey (1816-93)

1. Just as I am, with - out one plea, But that Thy

blood was shed for me, And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,

O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A - men.

2. Just as I am, and waiting not
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse
each spot,
O Lamb of God, I come.

3. Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings and fears, within, without,
O Lamb of God, I come.

4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,

Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-
lieve;

Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

—C. ELLIOT (1836)

VI—PRAYER (ALL SEATED, WITH BOWED HEADS)—

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy loving kindness: according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions. Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity and cleanse me from my sin. For I know my transgression and my sin is ever before me.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities. Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me. *Amen.*

VII—ADDRESS (OPTIONAL) “Jesus the Savior”—

VIII—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

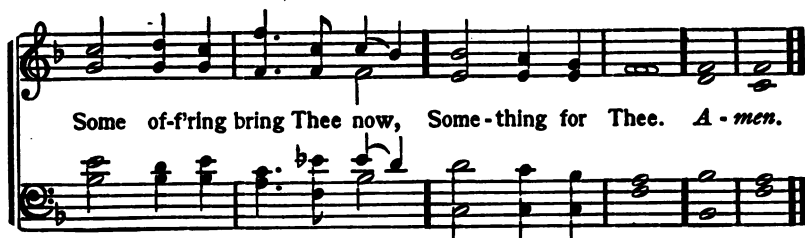
Wilber

H. B. Judd

1. Sav - ior, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,

Nor should I aught with-hold, My Lord, from Thee;

In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fil its vow,



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2. O'er the blest mercy-seat
Pleading for me,
My feeble faith looks up,
Jesus, to Thee.
Help me the cross to bear,
Thy wondrous love declare,
Some song to raise, or prayer,
Something for Thee.
3. Give me a faithful heart,
Likeness to Thee,
That each departing day
Henceforth may see
Some work of love begun,
Some deed of kindness done,
Some wanderer sought and won,
Something for Thee.
4. All that I am and have,
Thy gifts so free,
In joy, in grief, through life,
O Lord, for Thee!
And when Thy face I see,
My ransomed soul shall be.
Through all eternity,
Something for Thee.

—S. D. PHELPS (1867)

IX—SILENT PRAYER (ALL SEATED, WITH BOWED HEADS)—

X—CLOSING PRAYER SENTENCE (BY LEADER)—

THE RISEN LORD

I—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Victory

Arr. from Palestrina (1515-94)

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to - ry of life is won;

The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

2. The powers of death have done their worst,
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;
Let shouts of holy joy outburst,
Alleluia!
3. The three sad days are quickly sped,
He rises glorious from the dead;
All glory to our risen Head!
Alleluia!

4. He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell,
Alleluia!
5. Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Alleluia!

—ANON. (LATIN) *Tr. F. POTT* (1861)

II—SILENT PRAYER (ALL SEATED, WITH BOWED HEADS)—

III—PRAYER—

IV—RESPONSIVE READING—

Now late on the Sabbath day, as it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to the sepulchre.

And behold there was a great earthquake, for an angel of the Lord descended from heaven, and came and rolled away the stone and sat upon it.

His appearance was as lightning, and his raiment white as snow.

And for fear of him the watchers did quake and became as dead men.

And the angel answered and said unto the women,—Fear not ye, for I know that ye seek Jesus, who hath been crucified.

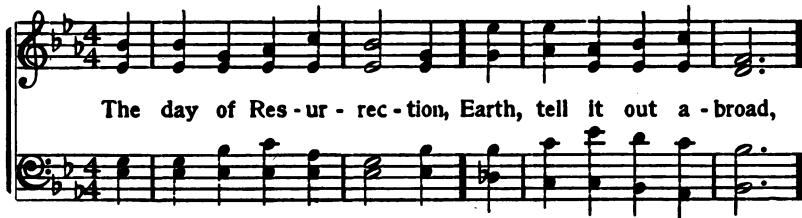
He is not here, for he is risen, even as he said; come see the place where the Lord lay.

And go quickly and tell his disciples,—He is risen from the dead; and lo he goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him: lo, I have told you.

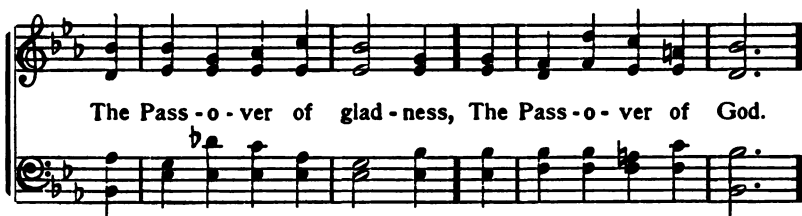
And they departed quickly from the tomb with fear and great joy, and ran to bring his disciples word, and behold Jesus met them saying,—All hail, and they came and took hold of his feet, and worshipped him.

V—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

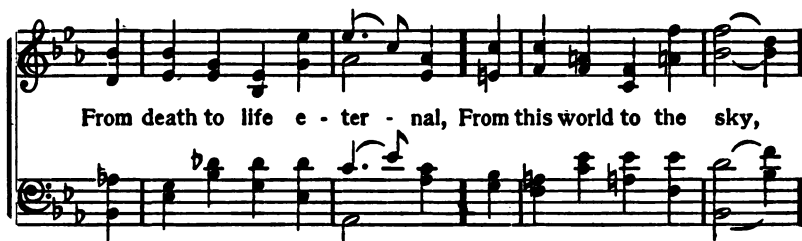
Lancashire

H. Smart (1813-70)

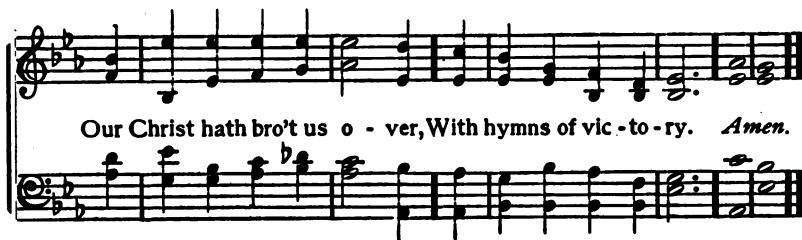
The day of Res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad,



The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.



From death to life e - ter - nal, From this world to the sky,



Our Christ hath bro't us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry. *Amen.*

2. Our hearts be pure from evil, That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal Of Resurrection light;
And, listening to His accents, May hear so calm and plain
His own "All hail," and, hearing, May raise the victor strain.

3. Now let the heavens be joyful, Let earth her song begin,
Let the round world keep triumph, And all that is therein;
Invisible and visible Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord is risen, Our joy that hath no end.

—JOHN OF DAMASCUS (8TH CENT.) *Tr.* J. M. NEALE (1862)

VI—THE WORDS OF CHRIST

TO MARTHA—

Jesus said unto her I am the resurrection and the life; he that
believeth on me, though he die yet shall he live.

And whosoever liveth and believeth on me shall never die.

TO THE DISCIPLES—

Let not your heart be troubled; believe in God, believe also in me.

**In my father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would
have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.**

VII—THE WORDS OF THE APOSTLES—

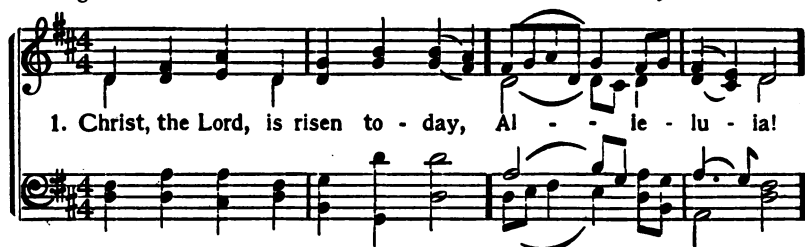
For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again, even so them also
that are fallen asleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

**But now hath Christ been raised from the dead, the first fruits of
them that are asleep.**

But thanks be to God, who giveth us the victory through our Lord
Jesus Christ.

VIII—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

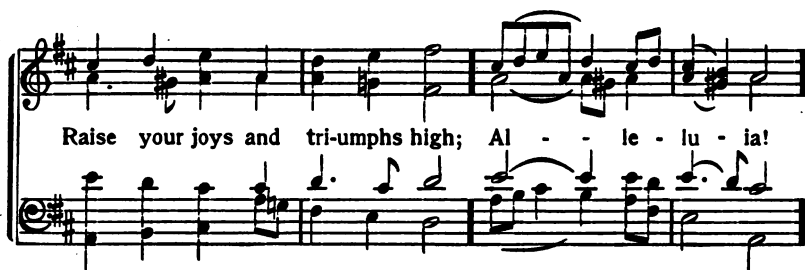
Worgan

Lyra Davidica

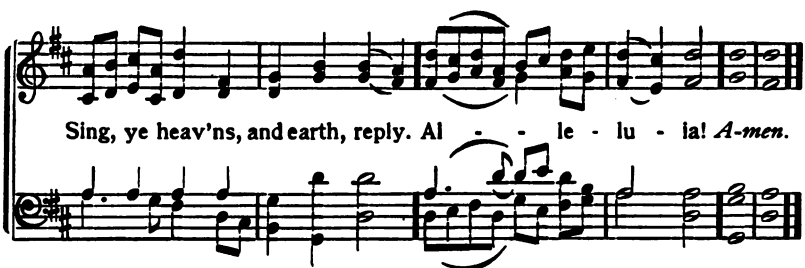
1. Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Sons of men and an - gels say, Al - - le - lu - ia!



Raise your joys and tri-umphs high; Al - - le - lu - ia!



Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, reply. Al - - le - lu - ia! A-men.

2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Alleluia.
Christ has burst the gates of hell; Alleluia.
Death in vain forbids His rise; Alleluia.
Christ has opened Paradise; Alleluia.
3. Lives again our glorious King; Alleluia.
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia.
Once he died our souls to save; Alleluia.
Where thy victory, O grave? Alleluia.
4. Hail, the Lord of earth and Heav'n! Alleluia.
Praise to thee by both be given; Alleluia.
Thee we greet triumphant now; Alleluia.
Hail, the Resurrection Thou! Alleluia.

—REV. CHARLES WESLEY (1739)

IX—ADDRESS—

X—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Harwell

Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

{ Hark! ten thousand harps and voices Sound the note of praise a - bove; }
 { Je-sus reigns, and Heav'n re-joices,— Je-sus reigns, the God of love. }

See, He sits on yon-der throne: Je-sus rules the world a - lone.

REFRAIN.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men. A - men.

2. King of glory! reign forever,
 Thine an everlasting crown;
 Nothing, from Thy love, can sever
 Those whom Thou hast made Thine own.
 Happy objects of Thy grace,
 Destined to behold Thy face.

(REFRAIN)

3. Savior! hasten Thine appearing
Bring, oh bring the glorious day,
When, the awful summons hearing,
Heaven and earth shall pass away.
Then with golden harps we'll sing
Glory, Glory to our King.

(REFRAIN)

—T. KELLY

XI—BENEDICTION—

And the God of all grace, who called you unto his eternal glory
in Christ, after that ye have suffered a little while, shall him-
self perfect, establish, strengthen you.
To Him be the dominion for ever and ever.

XII—SONG RESPONSE (REPEAT REFRAIN "ALLELUIA")—

THE SABBATH

I—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Sabbath

Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

1. Safe-ly thro' an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;

The first system of musical notation for the song 'The Sabbath'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics '1. Safe-ly thro' an - oth - er week God has brought us on our way;' are written below the treble staff.

Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to - day:

The second system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait-ing in His courts to - day:' are written below the treble staff.

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest!

The third system of musical notation. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest!' are written below the treble staff.

Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest! A-men.

The fourth system of musical notation, which concludes the song. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest! A-men.' are written below the treble staff.

2. While we pray for pardoning grace,
Through the dear Redeemer's
name

Show Thy reconciléd face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3. Here we come Thy name to praise;
May we feel Thy presence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear:
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4. May Thy gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief for all complaints:
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

—J. NEWTON (1779)

II—PRAYER (ALL READING TOGETHER; ALL STANDING)—

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits: Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases; who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies; Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: Bless the Lord, O my soul. *Amen.*

III—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

St. George's Bolton

J. Walch (1837-)

1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,

As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing Aft - er a night of pain;

It comes as cool - ing show - ers To some ex - haust - ed land,

As shade of clustered palm-trees 'Mid wear - y wastes of sand. *A-men.*

(Used by permission of The Century Co.)

2. Lord, we would bring for offering,
 Though marred with earthly soil
 A week of earnest labor,
 Of steady, faithful toil;
 Fair fruits of self-denial,
 Of strong, deep love to Thee,
 Fostered by Thine own Spirit
 In our humility.

—A. C. CROSS (*ca.* 1866)

IV—SCRIPTURE READING (ALL SEATED)—

Leader: God instituted the Sabbath as a day of rest.

School: Thus the heavens and the earth were finished, and all the host of them. And on the seventh day God ended his work which he had made; and he rested on the seventh day from all his work which he had made. And God blessed the seventh day and sanctified it: because that in it he had rested from all his work which God created and made.

Leader: God's command concerning its observance:

School: Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work. But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God. In it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the seventh day, and hallowed it.

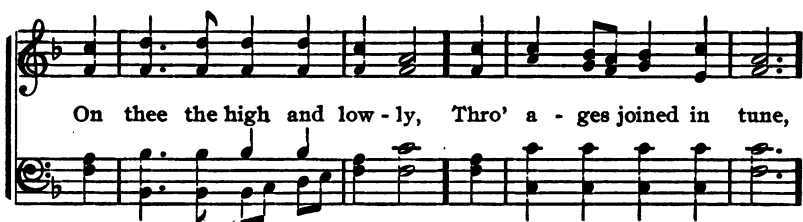
V—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Mendelbras

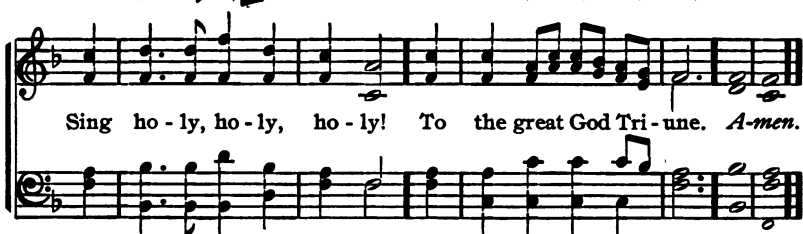
Arr. by L. Mason (1792-1872)



1. { O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, }
 { O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright, }



On thee the high and low-ly, Thro' a - ges joined in tune,



Sing ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! To the great God Tri - une. A-men.

2. On thee at the creation,
 The light first had its birth;
 On thee for our salvation
 Christ rose from depths of earth;
 On thee our Lord victorious
 The Spirit sent from heaven;
 And thus on thee most glorious
 A triple light was given.
3. Today on weary nations
 The heavenly manna falls;
 To holy convocations
 The silver trumpet calls,
 Where gospel light is growing,
 With pure and radiant beams
 And living water flowing
 With soul-refreshing streams.

4. New graces ever gaining
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the Rest remaining
 To spirits of the blest.
 To Holy Ghost be praises,
 To Father and to Son;
 The Church her voice upraises
 To Thee, blest Three in One.

—C. WORDSWORTH (1858)

VI—SCRIPTURE READING (ALL SEATED)—

Leader: To the children of Israel it was to be a day of remembrance.

School: And the Lord spake unto Moses, saying: Speak thou also unto the children of Israel, saying, Verily my sabbaths ye shall keep: for it is a sign between me and you throughout your generations; that ye may know that I am the Lord that doth sanctify you. . . . Wherefore the children of Israel shall keep the sabbath to observe the sabbath throughout their generations for a perpetual covenant. It is a sign between me and the children of Israel forever: in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, and on the seventh day he rested, and was refreshed.

Leader: Christ's observance of the Sabbath:

School: And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up: and as his custom was he went into the synagogue on the sabbath day, and stood up for to read.—(LUKE 14:16.)

And, behold, there was a man which had his hand withered. And they asked him, saying, Is it lawful to heal on the sabbath day? that they might accuse him. And he said unto them, What man shall there be among you that shall have one sheep, and if it fall into a pit on the sabbath day, will he not lay hold on it and lift it out? How much then is a man better than a sheep? Wherefore it is lawful to do well on the sabbath day. Then saith he to the man, Stretch forth thy hand. And he stretched it forth; and it was restored whole, like as the other.—(MATT. 12:10-13.)

VII—PRAYER—

VIII—PRAYER RESPONSE (ALL SING SOFTLY)—

Anon.

p

Fa - ther, O hear us, Sav - ior, draw near us;

cres. *dim.*

Grant us Thy bless - ing on this ho - ly day. A - men.

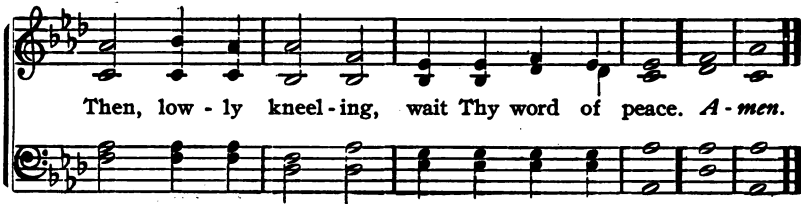
IX—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Ellers

E. J. Hopkins (1818-1901)

1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear name we raise With one ac - cord our

part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee ere our worship cease;



X—CLOSING SENTENCES (ALL REPEATING TOGETHER)—

Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be
acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Redeemer.
Amen.

THE DISCIPLES OF JESUS

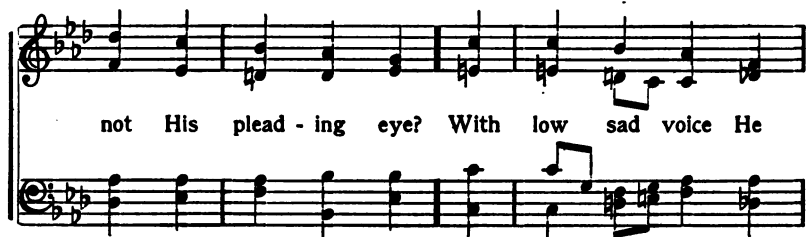
I—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

St. Lawrence

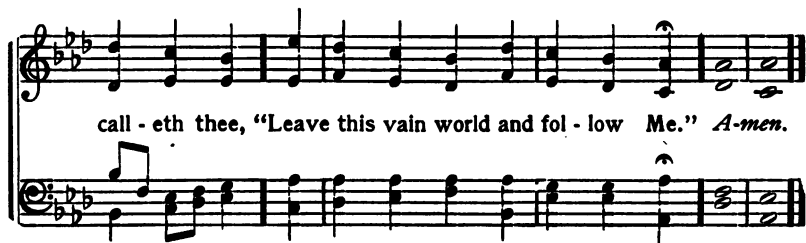
L. G. Hayne (1836-83)



1. Be - hold, the Mas - ter pass - eth by! Oh, seest thou



not His plead - ing eye? With low sad voice He



call - eth thee, "Leave this vain world and fol - low Me." A-men.

2. O soul bowed down with harrowing care,
Hast thou no thought for heaven to spare?
From earthly toils lift up thine eye;
Behold! The Master passeth by!
3. One heard Him calling long ago,
And straightway left all things below,
Counting his earthly gain as loss
For Jesus and His blessed cross.

4. That "Follow Me" his faithful ear
Seemed every day afresh to hear;
Its echoes stirred his spirit still,
And fired his hope and nerved his will.
5. God gently calls us every day:
Why should we then our bliss delay?
Thou, Lord, e'en now art calling me,—
I will leave all and follow Thee.

—W. W. How (1871)

II—SCRIPTURE READING (ALL SEATED)—

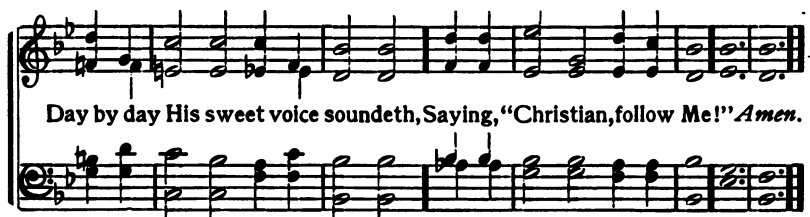
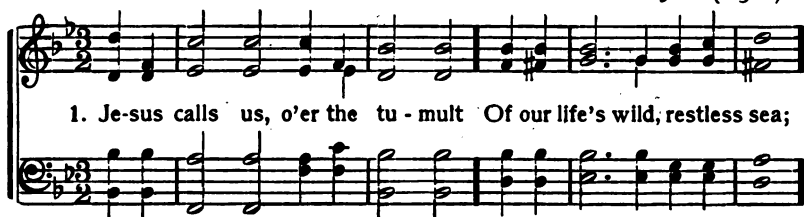
Again on the morrow John was standing, and two of his disciples; and he looked upon Jesus as he walked, and saith, Behold the Lamb of God! And the two disciples heard him speak, and they followed Jesus. And Jesus turned, and beheld them following, and saith unto them, What seek ye? And they said unto him, Rabbi (which is to say, being interpreted, Teacher), where abidest thou? He saith unto them, Come, and ye shall see. They came, therefore, and saw where he abode; and they abode with him that day: it was about the tenth hour. One of the two that heard John speak, and followed him, was Andrew, Simon Peter's brother. He findeth first his own brother, Simon, and saith unto him, We have found the Messiah (which is, being interpreted, Christ). He brought him unto Jesus. Jesus looked upon him, and said, Thou art Simon the son of John: thou shalt be called Cephas (which is by interpretation, Peter).

And walking by the sea of Galilee, he saw two brethren, Simon, who is called Peter, and Andrew his brother, casting a net into the sea; for they were fishers. And he saith unto them, Come ye after me and I will make you fishers of men. And they straightway left the nets and followed him. And going on from thence he saw other two brethren, James the son of Zebedee, and John his brother, in the boat with Zebedee their father, mending their nets; and he called them. And they straightway left the boat and their father, and followed him.

III—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Galilee

W. H. Jude (1851—)



(Used by permission of The Century Co.)

2. Jesus calls us, o'er the tumult
Of our life's wild, restless sea;
Day by day His sweet voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian, follow me!"
3. In our joys and in our sorrows
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these!"
4. Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

—C. F. ALEXANDER (1852)

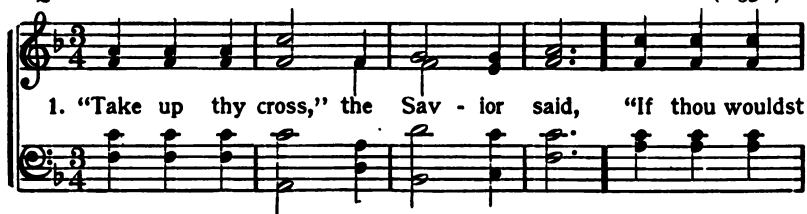
IV—SCRIPTURE READING (ALL SEATED)—

Now the names of the twelve apostles are these: The first, Simon, who is called Peter, and Andrew his brother; James the son of Zebedee, and John his brother; Philip and Bartholomew; Thomas, and Matthew the publican; James the son of Alphaeus and Thaddaeus; Simon the Cananaean, and Judas Iscariot, who also betrayed him.

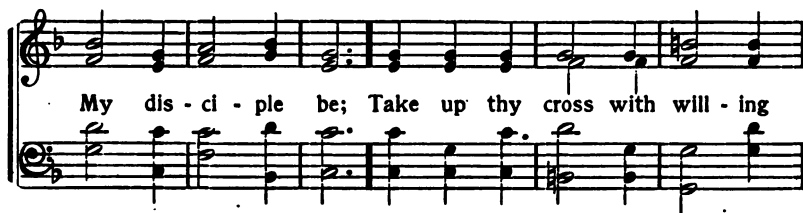
These twelve Jesus sent forth, and charged them, saying, Go not into any way of the Gentiles, and enter not into any city of the Samaritans: but go rather to the lost sheep of the house of Israel. And as ye go, preach, saying, The Kingdom of Heaven is at hand. Heal the sick, raise the dead, cleanse the lepers, cast out demons; freely ye received, freely give.

V—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

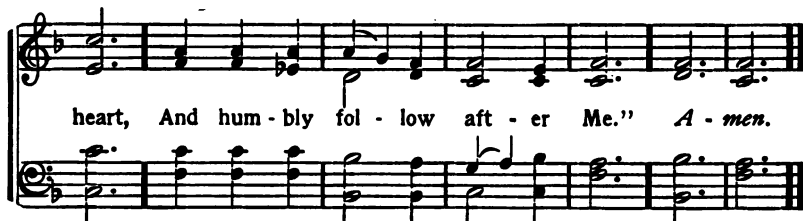
Quebec

H. Baker (1835—)


1. "Take up thy cross," the Sav - ior said, "If thou wouldst



My dis - ci - ple be; Take up thy cross with will - ing



heart, And hum - bly fol - low aft - er Me." *A - men.*

2. Take up thy cross; let not its weigh
Fill thy weak spirit with alarm;
His strength shall bear thy spirit up,
And brace thy heart, and nerve thy arm.
3. Take up thy cross, nor heed the shame;
Nor let thy foolish pride rebel;
Thy Lord for thee the cross endured,
To save thy soul from death and hell.
4. Take up thy cross and follow Christ,
Nor think till death to lay it down;
For only he who bears the cross
May hope to wear the glorious crown.

—C. W. EVEREST (1833)

VI—PRAYER (ALL SEATED)—

The Leader will repeat Christ's prayer for his disciples:

Holy Father, keep them in thy name which thou hast given me, that they may be one, even as we are. . . . I pray not that thou shouldest take them from the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil one. . . . Sanctify them in the truth: thy word is truth. As thou didst send me into the world, even so send I them into the world. . . . Neither for these only do I pray, but for those also that believe on me through their word.

VII—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Stephanos

H. W. Baker (1821-77)

1. Art thou wear-y, art thou lan-guid, Art thou sore dis - trest?

"Come to Me," saith One, "and, com-ing, Be at rest." *A - men.*

2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
"In His feet and hands are wound-prints,
And His side."
3. Is there diadem, as monarch,
That His brow adorns?
"Yea, a crown in very surety,
But of thorns."
4. If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labor,
Many a tear."

5. If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labor ended,
Jordan passed."
6. If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth and not till heaven
Pass away."
7. Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
"Saints, apostles, prophets, martyrs,
Answer, Yes."

—J. M. NEALE (1862)

VIII—RESPONSIVE READING (ALL SEATED)—

Let love be without hypocrisy, abhor that which is evil; cleave to that which is good.

In love of the brethren be tenderly affectioned one to another; in honor preferring one another.

In diligence not slothful; fervent in spirit; serving the Lord.

Rejoicing in hope; patient in tribulation; continuing steadfastly in prayer.

Communicating to the necessities of the saints; given to hospitality.

Bless them that persecute you; bless and curse not.

Rejoice with them that rejoice; weep with them that weep.

Be of the same mind one toward another. Set not your mind on high things, but condescend to things that are lowly. Be not wise in your own conceits.

Render to no man evil for evil. Take thought for things honorable in the sight of all men.

If it be possible, as much as in you lieth, be at peace with all men.

Avenge not yourselves, beloved, but give place unto the wrath of God: for it is written, Vengeance belongeth unto me; I will recompense, saith the Lord.

But if thine enemy hunger, feed him: if he thirst give him to drink: for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire upon his head.

Be not overcome of evil, but overcome evil with good.

IX—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

p St. Andrew of Crete

J. B. Dykes (1823-76)

1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho-ly ground,
How the hosts of dark-ness Com-pass thee a-round?
Chris-tian, up and smite them, Count-ing gain but loss;
Smite them, Christ is with thee, Sol-dier of the cross. *A-men.*

(From "Hymns Ancient and Modern," by permission.)

2. Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goaded into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Thou shalt win at last.

3. Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair?
"Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?"
Christian, answer boldly:
"While I breathe I pray:"
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

4. "Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary, too;
But that toil shall make thee,
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My throne."

—ST. ANDREW of Crete (700)

Tr. J. M. NEALE (1862 Alt.)

X—CLOSING SENTENCE—

Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honorable, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things.

CHRISTIAN SERVICE

I—OPENING SENTENCES—

Leader: Our Friend, our Brother, and our Lord,
What may thy service be?
Nor name, nor form, nor ritual word
But simply following Thee.
He serves Thee best who loveth most
His brothers and Thy own.

II—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Canonbury

R. Schumann (1810-56,

1. Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go, My dai - ly la - bor

to pur - sue, Thee, on - ly Thee, re - solved to know

In all I think, or speak, or do. A - men.

2. The task Thy wisdom hath assigned
Oh let me cheerfully fulfil;
In all my works Thy presence find,
And prove Thy good and perfect will.
3. Thee may I set at my right hand,
Whose eyes mine inmost substance see,
And labor on at Thy command,
And offer all my works to Thee.
4. Give me to bear Thy easy yoke
And every moment watch and pray;
And still to things eternal look,
And hasten to Thy glorious day.

—C. WESLEY (1749)

III—PRAYER (ALL SEATED, WITH BOWED HEADS)—

Our Father we sincerely desire to serve thee. Guide our thoughts today so that we may discover thy will, and give us strength in days to come to perform thy will. Help us to be strong and kind, earnest and thoughtful, proving our love for thee by serving our brothers. For Jesus' sake. *Amen.*

IV—RESPONSIVE READING (ALL SEATED)—

But it came to pass that when Sanballat and Tobiah . . . heard that the repairing of the walls of Jerusalem went forward; and that the breaches began to be stopped, then they were very wroth.

And they conspired all of them together to come and fight against Jerusalem and to cause confusion therein.

But we made our prayer unto our God, and set a watch against them day and night because of them.

And it came to pass from that time forth that half of my servants wrought in the work, and half of them held the spears, the shields, and the bows and the coats of mail; and the rulers were behind all the house of Judah.

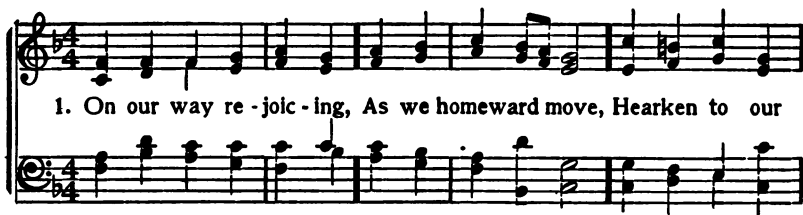
They that builded the wall and they that bare burdens laded themselves; every one with one of his hands wrought in the work, and with the other held his weapon.

So we built the wall; and all the wall was joined together unto half the height thereof: for the people had a mind to work.

V—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Tregarthen

W. B. Gilbert



1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we homeward move, Hearken to our



prais - es, O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness?



Thou our joy shalt be! Is our sky be-cloud-ed? There is light in

REFRAIN.



Thee! On our way re - joic - ing, As we home - ward move,



Heark-en to our prais-es, O Thou God of love! A-men.

2. If with honest-hearted
Love for God and man,
Day by day Thou find us
Doing what we can;
Thou who giv'st the seed time
Wilt give large increase,
Crown the head with blessings,
Fill the heart with peace.

3. On our way rejoicing
Gladly let us go;
Victor is our Leader,
Vanquished is our foe!
Christ without, our safety
Christ within, our joy;
Who, if we be faithful,
Can our hope destroy?

4. Unto God the Father
Joyful songs we sing;
Unto God the Savior
Thankful hearts we bring;
Unto God the Spirit
Bow we and adore,
On our way rejoicing
Now and evermore.

—J. S. B. MONSELL (1863)

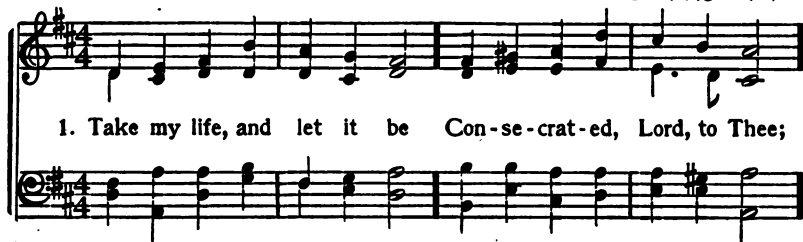
VI—SCRIPTURE READING (ALL SEATED)—

And whosoever shall give to drink unto one of these little ones a cup of cold water only in the name of a disciple, verily I say unto you he shall in no wise lose his reward.

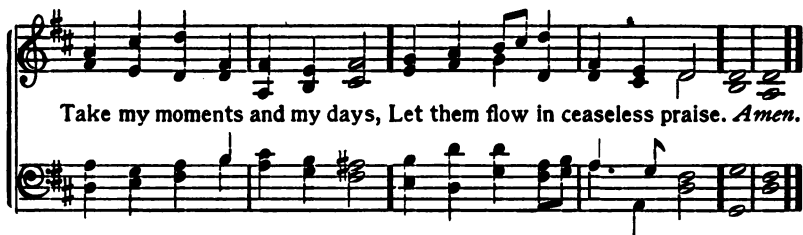
Even so faith, if it have not works, is dead in itself. Yea, a man will say, Thou hast faith and I have works: show me thy faith apart from thy works, and I by my works will show thee my faith.

VII—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Patmos

W. H. Havergal (1793-1870)


1. Take my life, and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee;



Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in ceaseless praise. *Amen.*


- | | |
|---|--|
| 2. Take my hands and let them move,
At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet and let them be
Swift and beautiful for Thee. | Take my intellect, and use
Every power as Thou should choose. |
| 3. Take my voice and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from Thee. | 5. Take my will and make it Thine
It shall be no longer mine;
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne. |
| 4. Take my silver and my gold,
Not a mite would I withhold; | 6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee. |

— F. R. HAVERGAL (1874)

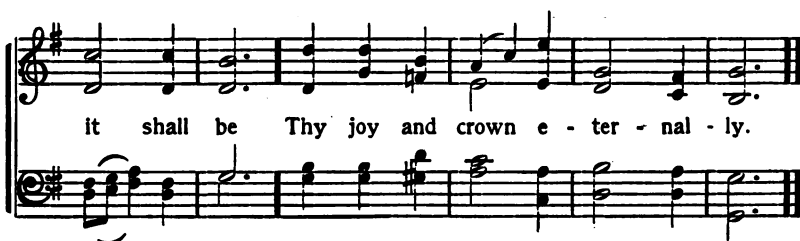
VIII—PRAYER (ALL SEATED, WITH BOWED HEADS)—

IX—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Zelotes

Arr. from Mozart (1756-91)


1. Fight the good fight With all thy might; Christ is thy



2. Run the straight race through God's good grace
Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
Life with its way before us lies,
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
3. Cast care aside, lean on thy Guide;
His boundless mercy will provide;
Trust, and the trusting soul shall prove
Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
4. Faint not for fear, His arms are near;
He changeth not, and thou art dear;
Only believe, and thou shalt see
That Christ is all in all to thee.

—J. S. B. MONSELL (1863)

X—CLOSING SENTENCE—

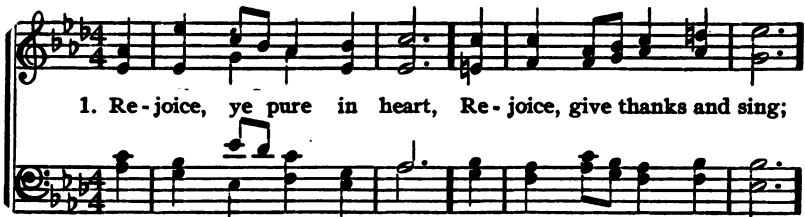
I have fought a good fight. I have finished my course. I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day, and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing. *Amen.*

CHRISTIAN RIGHTEOUSNESS

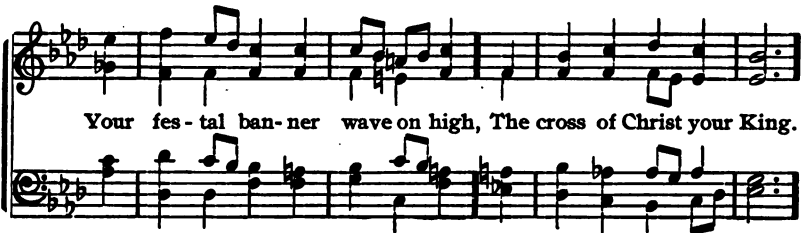
I—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Marion

A. H. Messiter (1831-1903)



1. Re-joice, ye pure in heart, Re-joice, give thanks and sing;



Your fes-tal ban-ner wave on high, The cross of Christ your King.

REFRAIN.



Re-joice, re-joice, Re-joice, give thanks and sing. Amen.
Re-joice, re-joice,

2. Bright youth and snow crowned age, 3. With all the angel choirs,
Strong men and maidens meek, With all the saints on earth,
Raise high your free, exulting song, Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
God's wondrous praises speak. True rapture, noblest mirth.

Refrain—Rejoice, rejoice,
Rejoice, give thanks and sing.

4. Yes on, through life's long path,
Still chanting as we go;
From youth to age, by night and day,
In gladness and in woe,

5. At last the march shall end,
The wearied ones shall rest,
The pilgrims find their Father's house,
Jerusalem the blest. *Amen.*

—E. H. PLUMPTRE

II—PRAYER (ALL SEATED, WITH BOWED HEADS, READING TOGETHER)—

O God, who hast taught us to keep all thy heavenly commandments by loving thee and our neighbor; grant us the spirit of peace and grace that we may be both devoted to thee with our whole heart, and united to each other with a pure will; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Hear our prayers, O Lord, and consider our desires. Give unto us true humility, a meek and quiet spirit, a loving and a friendly, a holy and a useful manner of life; bearing the burdens of our neighbors, denying ourselves, and studying to benefit others, and to please thee in all things. Grant us to be righteous in performing promises, loving to our relatives, careful of our charges; to be gentle and easy to be entreated, slow to anger, and readily prepared for every good work. *Amen.*

Look upon us, O Lord, and let all the darkness of our souls vanish before the beams of thy brightness. Fill us with holy love, and open to us the treasures of thy wisdom. All our desire is known unto thee; therefore perfect what thou hast begun, and what thy Spirit has awakened us to ask in prayer. We seek thy face: turn thy face unto us and show us thy glory. Then shall our longing be satisfied, and our peace shall be perfect. *Amen.*

Grant, Lord, that we may not, for one moment, admit willingly into our souls any thought contrary to thy love. *Amen.*

O God, who hast commanded us to be perfect, as thou, our father in heaven, art perfect; put into our hearts, we pray thee, a continual desire to obey thy holy will. Teach us day by day what thou wouldst have us do, and give us grace and power to fulfil the same. May we never, from love of ease, decline the path which thou pointest out, nor, for fear of shame, turn away from it. *Amen.*

III—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Penitence

S. Lane (1843-1903)

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind,
 Dear - er yet and dear - er Ev - ery du - ty find;
 Hop - ing still, and trust - ing God with - out a fear,
 Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear. *A - men.*

(Used by permission of The Century Co.)

- | | | |
|----------------------------|--------------------------|-----------------------------|
| 2. Calmer yet and calmer | 3. Higher yet and higher | 4. Swifter yet, and swifter |
| In the hour of pain, | Out of clouds and | Ever onward run, |
| Surer yet and surer | night, | Firmer yet, and firmer |
| Peace at last to gain, | Nearer yet and nearer | Step as I go on. |
| Suffering still and doing, | Rising to the light, | Of these earnest longings |
| To His will resigned | Light serene and holy | Swell within my breast; |
| And to God subduing | Where my soul may | Yet their inner meaning |
| Heart and will and | rest, | Ne'er can be expressed. |
| mind. | Purified and lowly, | |
| | Sanctified and blest. | |

—J. W. VON GOETHE (1749-1832)

IV—RESPONSIVE READING (ALL SEATED)—

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? Who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he that honoreth them that fear the Lord; he that sweareth not to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

V—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Laban

Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy, A
nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky. *A-men.*

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2. To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfil;
O, may it all my powers engage
To do my Master's will! | 3. Arm me with jealous care,
As in thy sight to live,
And, oh, Thy servant, Lord prepare
A strict account to give! |
| 4. Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die. | |

—C. WESLEY (1762)

VI—SCRIPTURE READING (ALL STANDING AND READING TOGETHER,
OR LEADER MAY READ ALONE)—

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful. But his delight is in the law of the Lord, and in that law doth he meditate day and night. And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in its season; whose leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper. The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away. Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous. For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous; but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

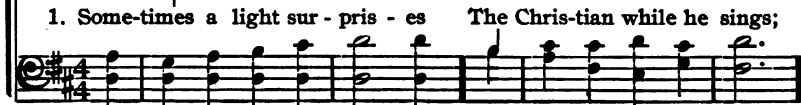

VII—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Bentley

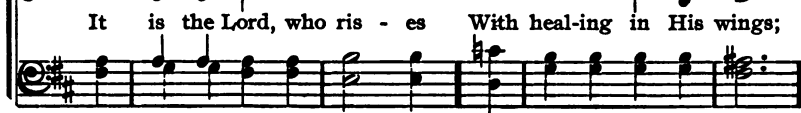

I. Hullah (1812-84)



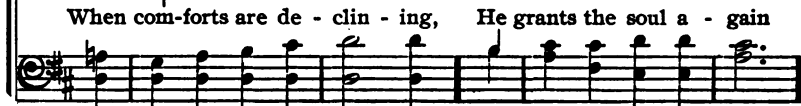
1. Some-times a light sur - pris - es The Chris-tian while he sings;

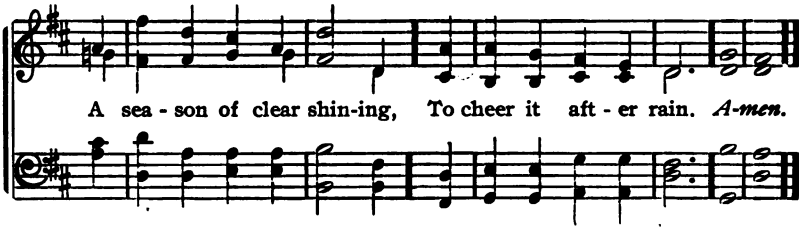



It is the Lord, who ris - es With heal-ing in His wings;

When com-forts are de - clin - ing, He grants the soul a - gain





- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2. In holy contemplation,
 We sweetly then pursue
 The theme of God's salvation,
 And find it ever new;
 Set free from present sorrow,
 We cheerfully can say,
 E'en let th' unknown tomorrow
 Bring with it what it may.</p> | <p>3. It can bring with it nothing,
 But he will bear us through;
 Who gives the lilies clothing,
 Will clothe His people too;
 Beneath the spreading heavens,
 No creature but is fed;
 And He who feeds the ravens,
 Will give his children bread.</p> |
|--|--|
4. Though vine, nor figtree neither,
 Their wonted fruit shall bear,
 Though all the field should wither,
 Nor flocks nor herds be there;
 Yet God the same abiding,
 His praise shall tune my voice,
 For, while in Him confiding,
 I cannot but rejoice.

—W. COWPER (1779)

VIII—CLOSING SENTENCES (BY LEADER, OR RESPONSIVELY)—

1. Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.
2. He that followeth after righteousness and mercy findeth life, righteousness and honor.
3. Be not deceived. God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap.
4. The fruit of the spirit is love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance.
5. Now unto Him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of His glory with exceeding joy; to the only wise God our Savior, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. *Amen.*

CHRISTIAN CONFIDENCE

I—OPENING SENTENCES (ALL STANDING AND READING RESPONSIVELY)—

The Lord is my shepherd;

I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures :

He leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul :

He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will
fear no evil : for Thou art near me ;

Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies :

Thou anointest my head with oil ; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

[I—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

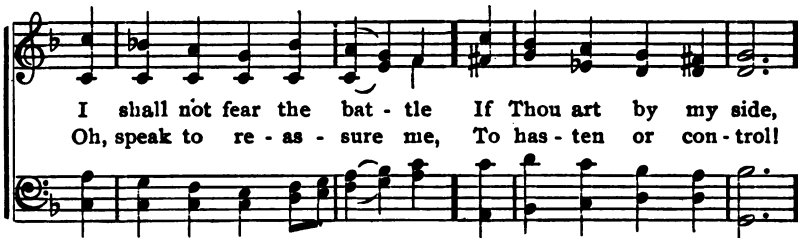
Day of Rest

J. W. Elliott (1833—)

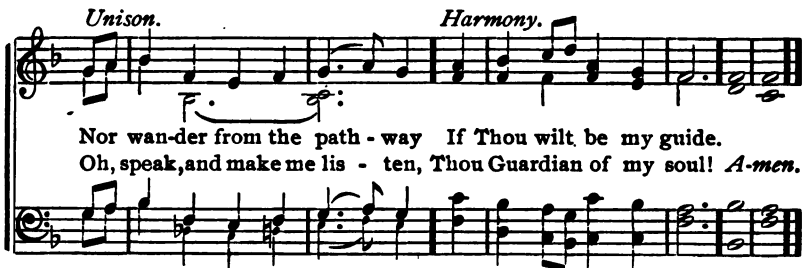
1. O Je - sus, I have prom-ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. Oh, let me hear Thee speak-ing In ac - cents clear and still,



Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my friend!
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will.



I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
Oh, speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol!



Unison. Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my guide.
Harmony. Oh, speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guardian of my soul! *A-men.*

—J. E. BODE

III—PRAYER (ALL SEATED, WITH BOWED HEADS, AND REPEATING IN CONCERT)—

Grant unto us, almighty God, the knowledge of thy way and the spirit of obedience thereunto, that, being conformed in thought and words unto thy way, thy peace may rule in our hearts. Help us to cast out all those things which are contrary to thy peace, or that are not according to thy will, that so ours may be the quiet life of trust, and faith, and obedience, living lowly, longing for thy truth, and walking in the light thereof, that thy blessing may be upon us, and the light of thy countenance our perpetual delight. Hear us of thy mercy, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

IV—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Holy Church

A. H. Brown (1830-)

I. In heav'n-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;

And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang-es here.

The storm may roar with-out me, My heart may low be laid,

But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed? *A-men.*

(Used by permission of The Century Co.)

2. Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim;
He knows the way He taketh
And I will walk with Him.

3. Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free;
My Savior has my treasure
And He will walk with me.

—A. L. WARING (1850)

V—PRAYER (ALL SEATED, WITH BOWED HEADS)—

VI—PRAYER RESPONSE (ALL SING SOFTLY)—

Flemming

Arr. fr. F. F. Flemming (1778-1813)

1. O ho - ly Sav - ior, friend un - seen, The faint, the

weak, on Thee may lean; Help me, through-out life's

vary - ing scene, By faith to cling to Thee. A-men.

VII—RESPONSIVE READING (ALL SEATED)—

I will bless the Lord at all times:

His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord

The humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me,

And let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord and He heard me,

And delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened,

And their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried and the Lord heard him,
 And saved him out of all his troubles.
 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him,
 And delivereth them.
 Oh taste and see that the Lord is good,
 Blessed is the man that trusteth in Him:

VIII—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Hyde Park

Lester B. Jones

1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him;

He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;

And 'round my heart still closely twine Those ties which naught can sever,

For I am His and He is mine, For-ev-er and for-ev-er. *A-men.*

(Copyright, 1900, by L. B. Jones.)

2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend!
He bled, he died to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
But his own self he gave me.
Naught that I have my own I call,
I hold it for the giver;
My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
Are his, and his forever.
3. I've found a friend; O such a Friend!
So kind and true and tender;
So wise a Counselor and Guide,
So mighty a Defender!
From him who loves me now so well,
What power my soul shall sever?
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell?
No; I am his forever.

—J. G. SMALL (1865)

IX—CLOSING PRAYER (ALL REPEAT TOGETHER)—

O, Almighty God, grant, we beseech Thee, that we whose trust is under the shadow of Thy wings may, through the help of Thy power, overcome all evils that rise up against us. *Amen.*

CHRISTIAN COURAGE

I—OPENING SENTENCES (ALL STANDING AND READING RESPONSIVELY)—

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?
The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?
Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear.
Though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.
Wait on the Lord; be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thy heart.
Wait I say on the Lord.

II—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Christmas

Arr. fr. G. F. Händel (1685-1759)

A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with vig - or

on; A heav'n - ly race de - mands thy zeal, And

an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.

2. A cloud of witnesses around
Hold thee in full survey;
Forget the steps already trod
And onward urge thy way.
3. 'Tis God's all-animating voice
That calls thee from on high;
'Tis His own hand presents the prize
To thine uplifted eye:
4. That prize with peerless glories bright
Which shall new lustre boast,
When victors' wreaths and monarchs' gems
Shall blend in common dust.
5. Blest Savior, introduced by Thee
Have I my race begun;
And, crowned with victory, at Thy feet
I'll lay my honors down.

—P. DODDRIDGE (1755)

III—SCRIPTURE READING (ALL SEATED; BY LEADER, OR MAY BE READ RESPONSIVELY)—

"Now after the death of Moses, the servant of the Lord, it came to pass that the Lord spake unto Joshua the son of Nun, Moses' minister, saying, Moses my servant is dead; now therefore, arise, go over this Jordan, thou, and all this people, unto the land which I do give to them, even to the children of Israel.

Every place that the sole of your foot shall tread upon, that have I given unto you, as I said unto Moses. From the wilderness and this Lebanon even unto the great river, the river Euphrates, all the land of the Hittites, and unto the great sea toward the going down of the sun, shall be your coast.

There shall not any man be able to stand before thee all the days of thy life: as I was with Moses, so I will be with thee: I will not fail thee or forsake thee.

Be strong and of a good courage: for unto this people shalt thou divide for an inheritance the land, which I sware unto their fathers to give them. Only be thou strong and very courageous, that

thou mayest observe to do according to all the law, which Moses my servant commanded thee: turn not from it to the right hand or to the left, that thou mayest prosper whithersoever thou goest.

This book of the law shall not depart out of thy mouth; but thou shalt meditate therein day and night; that thou mayest observe to do according to all that is written therein: for then thou shalt make thy way prosperous, and thou shalt have good success. Have not I commanded thee?

Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed: for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest."—JOSH. 1:1-9.

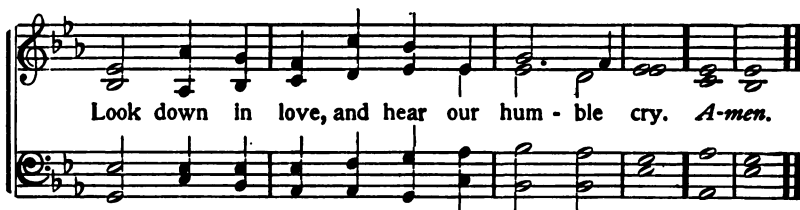
IV—PRAYER (ALL SEATED, WITH BOWED HEADS)—

Leader: In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed; deliver me in thy righteousness. Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily; be thou my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me and guide me. *Amen.*

V—PRAYER RESPONSE (ALL SING SOFTLY)—

Coena Domini

Arthur Sullivan (1842-1900)



(Used by permission of Novello, Ewer & Co.)

VI—SCRIPTURE READING (ALL SEATED)—

"Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might. Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness; and your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace; above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked; and take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God; praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with perseverance and supplication for all saints; and for me, that utterance may be given unto me, that I may open my mouth boldly, to make known the mystery of the gospel."—EPH. 6:10-19.

VII—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Webb

G. J. Webb (1803-87)

1. Stand up!—stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol-diers of the cross;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf-fer loss:
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead;
Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in - deed.

2. Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet-call obey,
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this his glorious day.
Ye that are men now serve Him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3. Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there.
4. Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song,
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of Glory
Shall reign eternally.

—G. DUFFIELD (1858)

VIII—SCRIPTURE READING (ALL SEATED)—

"I charge thee therefore before God and the Lord Jesus Christ who shall judge the quick and the dead at his appearing and his kingdom: Watch thou in all things, endure afflictions, do the work of an evangelist, make full proof of thy ministry."—II TIM. 4:1, 5.

"I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith: Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous judge, shall give me at that day; and not to me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing."—II TIM. 4:7, 8.

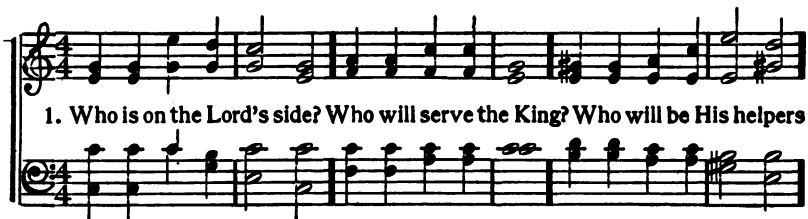
"And the Lord shall deliver me from every evil work, and will preserve me unto his heavenly kingdom: to whom be glory for ever and ever, *Amen*."—II TIM. 4:18.

"He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment and I will not blot out his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before my Father and before His angels."
—REV. 3:5.

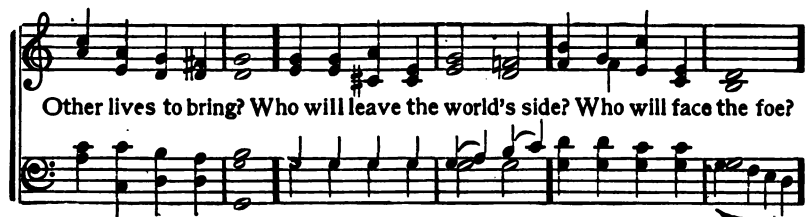
IX—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Armageddon

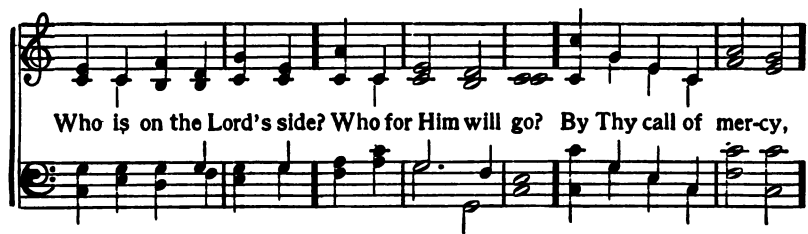
Arr. J. Goss (1800-80)



1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His helpers



Other lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe?



Who is on the Lord's side? Who for Him will go? By Thy call of mer-cy,



By Thy grace Di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.

2. Not for weight of glory,
Not for crown and palm,
Enter we the army,
Raise the warrior psalm;
But for love that claimeth
Lives for whom he died:
He whom Jesus nameth
Must be on His side.
By thy love constraining,
By thy grave divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Savior, we are Thine.
3. Jesus, thou hast bought us;
Not with gold or gem,
But with Thine own life-blood
For Thy diadem:
With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing,
Thou hast made us free.
By Thy grand redemption,
By Thy grace divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Savior, we are Thine.

—F. R. HAVERGAL (1877)

X—PRAYER (ALL SEATED, WITH BOWED HEADS)—

XI—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

All Saints, No. 2

H. S. Cutler (1824-1902)

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king-ly crown to gain;
His blood red ban-ner streams a - far: Who fol-lows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri-um-phant o - ver pain,
Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol-lows in His train.

2. That martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw his Master in the sky
And called on Him to save:
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue
In midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong:
Who follows in His train?

3. A noble band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew
And mocked the torch of flame;
They met the tyrant's brandished steel,
The lion's gory mane,
They bowed their necks the stroke to feel;
Who follows in their train?
4. A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the throne of God rejoice
In robes of light arrayed.
They climbed the steep ascent of heaven,
Through peril, toil and pain:
O God, to us may grace be given
To follow in their train.

—R. HEBER (1827)

XII—BENEDICTION—

Leader: Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Savior, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. *Amen.*

CHRISTIAN MISSIONS

I—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Warrington

R. Harrison (1748-1810)

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of staves. The lyrics are printed below the staves. The first system covers the first line of the verse, the second system covers the second line, and the third system covers the third line and the concluding phrase 'A-men.'.

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc -

ces - sive jour-neys run; His kingdom stretch from shore to

shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more. *A-men.*

2. For Him shall endless prayer be made
And praises throng to crown His head;
His name like sweet perfume shall rise
With every morning sacrifice.
3. People and realms, of every tongue,
Dwell on His love with sweetest song;
And infant voices shall proclaim
Their early blessings on His name.

4. Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains;
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.
5. Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King:
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

—ISAAC WATTS (1719)

II—SCRIPTURE READING (ALL SEATED)—

Leader: Thus saith the Lord: Look unto me, and be saved, all the ends of the earth: for I am God, and there is none else. I have sworn by myself, the word is gone out of my mouth in righteousness, and shall not return, that unto me every knee shall bow, every tongue shall swear.

School: I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people, I will sing unto thee among the nations. For thy mercy is great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds. Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: let thy glory be above all the earth.

Leader: O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth. Say among the heathen that the Lord reigneth; the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

School: O praise the Lord, all ye nations: praise him all ye people For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Praise ye the Lord.

III—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Wesley

Lowell Mason (1792-1872)

1. Hail to the brightness of Zi-on's glad morning, Joy to the

lands that in darkness have lain! Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and

mourning, Zi-on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign. *A-men.*

2. Hail to the brightness of Zion's glad morning,
 Long by the prophets of Israel foretold;
 Hail to the millions from bondage returning!
 Gentiles and Jews the blest vision behold.

3. Lo, in the desert rich flowers are springing,
 Streams ever copious are gliding along;
 Loud from the mountain-tops echoes are ringing,
 Wastes rise in verdure and mingle in song.

4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the ocean,
Praise to Jehovah ascending on high;
Fallen are the engines of war and commotion,
Shouts of salvation are rending the sky.

—T. HASTINGS (1832)

IV—PRAYER (ALL SEATED AND REPEATING TOGETHER)–

Almighty Lord our God, direct our steps unto the way of peace, and strengthen our hearts to obey thy commands: may the Day-spring visit us from on high, and give light to those who sit in darkness and the shadow of death; that they may adore thee for thy mercy, follow thee for thy truth, desire thee for thy goodness, who art the blessed Lord God of Israel. *Amen.*

V—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Webb

G. J. Webb (1803-87)

1. The morning light is break-ing; The dark-ness dis-ap-pears;
The sons of earth are wak-ing, To pen-i-ten-tial tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the o-cean Brings ti-dings from a-far
Of na-tions in com-mo-tion, Prepared for Zi-on's war. *A-men.*

2. See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The Gospel call obey,
And seek the Savior's blessing
A nation in a day.

3. Blest river of salvation
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim "The Lord is come!"

—SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH (1839)

VI—PRAYER (ALL SEATED, WITH BOWED HEADS)—

VII—PRAYER RESPONSE (ALL SING SOFTLY)—

Federal Street

H. K. Oliver (1800-85)

1. Sov'-reign of worlds, dis - play Thy pow'r; Be this Thy

Zi - on's fa-vored hour; Bid the bright morn-ing Star a-

rise, And point the na - tions to the skies. *A-men.*

VIII—SCRIPTURE READING (ALL SEATED)—

Leader: Thus saith the Lord of Hosts: It shall yet come to pass that there shall come people, and the inhabitants of many cities, and the inhabitants of one city shall go to another, saying, let us go speedily to pray before the Lord and to seek the Lord of Hosts. I will go also. Yea, many people and strong nations shall come to seek the Lord of Hosts in Jerusalem, and to pray before the Lord. Thus saith the Lord of Hosts: In those days it shall come to pass, that ten men shall take hold out of all languages of the nations, even shall take hold of the skirt of him that is a Jew, saying, we will go with you: for we have heard that God is with you.


IX—THE GREAT COMMISSION—

Leader: Go ye therefore and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you; and, lo, I am with you always even unto the end of the world.
Amen.

X—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Missionary Hymn

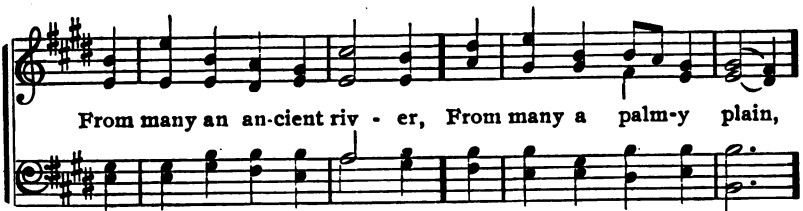
Lowell Mason (1792-1872)



1. From Greenland's i - cy moun-tains, From In-dia's cor - al strand,



Where Af - ric's sun-ny foun-tains Roll down their gold - en sand;



From many an an-cient riv - er, From many a palm-y plain,



They call us to de - liv - er Their land from error's chain. *Amen.*

2. What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile;
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strewn
The heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.
3. Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh, salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator
In bliss returns to reign!

—REGINALD HEBER (1819)

XI—BENEDICTION—

Now unto him that is able to do exceeding abundantly above all that we ask or think, according to the power that worketh in us; unto Him be glory in the Church by Christ Jesus throughout all ages, world without end. *Amen.*

CHRISTIAN TRIUMPH

I—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Coronation

Oliver Holden (1765-1844)

1. All hail the power of Je-sus' name! Let an-gels pros-trate fall;
Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all;
Bring forth the roy-al di-a-dem, And crown Him Lord of all! *A-men.*

2. Crown Him, ye martyrs of your God
Who from His altar call;
Extol the stem of Jesse's rod,
And crown Him Lord of all!
3. Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall,
Hail Him who saves you by his grace,
And crown Him Lord of all!
4. Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread your trophies at His feet
And crown Him Lord of all!

5. Let every kindred, every tribe,
 On this terrestrial ball,
 To Him all majesty ascribe,
 And crown Him Lord of all!
6. Oh, [†]what with yonder sacred throng
 We at His feet may fall,
 Join in the everlasting song,
 And crown Him Lord of all! *Amen.*

—E. PERRONET (1779–80); J. RIPPON (1787)

II—RESPONSIVE SENTENCES (ALL SEATED)—

Leader: Great and marvelous are thy works, O Lord God, the Almighty; righteous and true are thy ways, thou King of the ages. Who shall not fear, O Lord, and glorify thy name? For thou only art holy; for all the nations shall come and worship before thee; for thy righteous acts have been made manifest. (Rev. 15:3, 4.)

School: Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honor, and power, and might, be unto God for ever and ever. (Rev. 7:12.)

III—PRAYER (ALL SEATED, WITH BOWED HEADS)—

Oh thou that hearest prayer, and knowest the secrets of every heart, we adore thee as the only living and true God, the Father of all mankind. Thou hast created the heavens and the earth, and filled the universe with witnesses of thy wisdom and power. All that thou hast made reflects thy glory, and magnifies thy name. Thou hast created us in the image of thyself, and called us by the tender name of children. And we would render unto thee some worthy offering of praise for thy love and kindness toward us. Thou art the light of our pathway, and the joy of our souls. And now, Oh, Father, we would bring our hearts to thee. Make us more worthy of thy love, more worthy to be called thy children. We have met together for instruction in thy word; to learn more of thy will and purposes concerning us; more of our duties to thee and to teach each other. Let thy blessing rest upon our school, and thy Spirit upon all our hearts. Give unto each of us wisdom from on high, to guide us in all the ways of life, and grant us thy salvation, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

IV—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Alford

J. B. Dykes (1823-1876)

1. Ten thou-sand times ten thou-sand In sparkling rai-ment bright,

The ar-mies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steeps of light:

'Tis fin-ished! all is fin-ished, Their fight with death and sin:

Fling o - pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic-tors in. A-men.

(From "Hymns Ancient and Modern," by permission.)

2. What rush of alleluias
 Fills all the earth and skyl
 What ringing of a thousand harps
 Bespeaks the triumph nigh!
 Oh, day, for which creation
 And all its tribes were made;
 Oh, joy, for all its former woes
 A thousandfold repaid!

3. Oh, then what raptured greetings
On Canaan's happy shore;
What knitting severed friendships up,
Where partings are no more!
Then eyes with joy shall sparkle
That brimmed with tears of late;
Orphans no longer fatherless,
Nor widows desolate.
4. Bring near Thy great salvation,
Thou lamb for sinners slain;
Fill up the roll of Thine elect,
Then take Thy power, and reign:
Appear, Desire of nations,
Thine exiles long for home:
Show in the heav'ns Thy promised
sign;
Thou Prince and Saviour, come!

—H. ALFORD (1867).

V—RESPONSIVE SENTENCES (ALL SEATED)—

Fret not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord and do good; so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord, and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

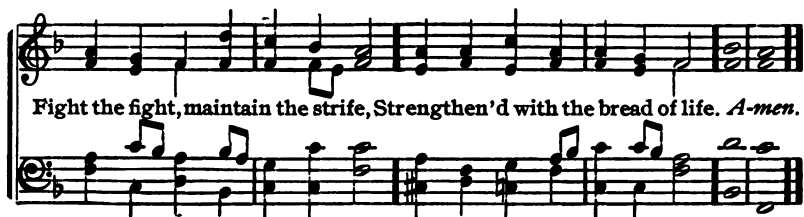
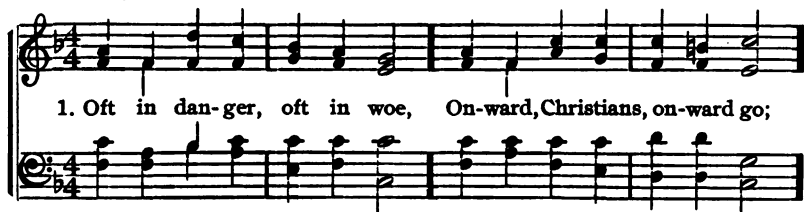
Rest in the Lord and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evildoers shall be cut off; but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

VI—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

University College

H. J. Gauntlett (1805-76)

2. Let your drooping hearts be glad;
 March in heavenly armor clad;
 Fight, nor think the battle long,
 Soon shall victory tune your song.

3. Let not sorrow dim your eye,
 Soon shall every tear be dry;
 Let not fears your course impede,
 Great your strength, if great your
 need.

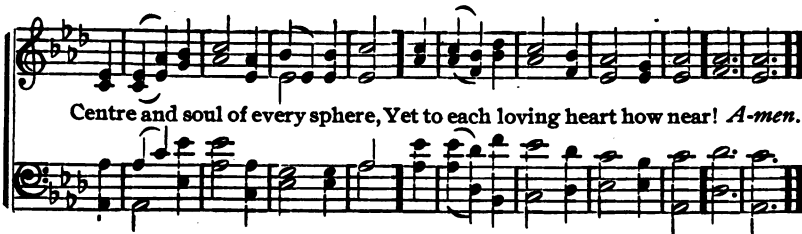
4. Onward then to battle move,
 More than conquerors ye shall prove.
 Though opposed by many a foe,
 Christian soldiers, onward go.

—H. K. WHITE (1806)

VII—PRAYER (ALL SEATED, WITH BOWED HEADS)—

VIII—PRAYER RESPONSE (ALL SING SOFTLY AS IN PRAYER)—

Louvan

V. C. Taylor (1817-91)

IX—RESPONSIVE SENTENCES (ALL SEATED)—

The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty.

The Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself;
the world also is established that it cannot be moved.

Thy throne is established gold; thou art from everlasting.

The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice;
the floods lift up their waves.

The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea,
than the mighty waves of the sea.

X—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Coronae

W. H. Monk (1823-89)

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo-rious, See the Man of Sor-rows now;
From the fight re-tur-ned vic-to-rious, Ev-ery knee to Him shall bow;
Crown Him! Crown Him! Crowns become the vic-tor's brow. *A-men.*

(Used by permission of The Century Co.)

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2. Crown the Saviour, angels crown Him;
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
On the seat of power enthrone Him,
While the vault of heaven rings:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Crown the Saviour King of Kings.</p> | <p>3. Sinners in derision crowned Him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around him,
Own His title, praise His name:
Crown Him! Crown Him!
Spread abroad the victor's fame!</p> |
|---|---|
4. Hark! those bursts of acclamation,
Hark! those loud triumphant chords,
Jesus takes the highest station.
Oh, what joy the sight affords!
Crown Him! Crown Him!
King of Kings and Lord of Lords.

—T. KELLY (1809)

XI—CLOSING SENTENCE—

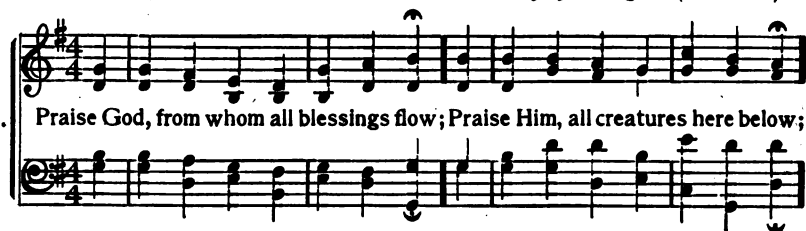
The Kingdoms of this world are become the Kingdom of our Lord,
and of his Christ; and he shall reign forever and ever. (Rev. 11:15.)

A PATRIOTIC SERVICE

I—DOXOLOGY (ALL STANDING)—

Old Hundred

Probably by Bourgeois (16th cent.)



II—PRAYER (ALL STANDING)—

God be merciful unto us and bless us; and cause his face to shine upon us. That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations. Let the people praise thee. O God; let all the people praise thee. O let the nations be glad and sing for joy; for thou shalt judge the people righteously and govern the nations upon earth. Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee. Then shall the earth yield her increase; and God, even our own God shall bless us. God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him. *Amen.*

III—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Italian Hymn

F. Giardini (1716-96)

God bless our na - tive land, Firm may she ev - er stand

Through storm and night; When the wild tem - pests rave, Rul - er of

winds and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might. A - men.

2. For her our prayer shall rise
 To God above the skies
 On him we wait;
 Thou who art ever nigh,
 Guarding with watchful eye,
 To thee aloud we cry,
 God save the state!

—C. T. BROOKS (1834); J. S. DWIGHT (1844)

IV—RESPONSIVE READING (ALL SEATED)—

The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord; and who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart;

Who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face,
O Jacob.

**Lift up your heads, O ye gates: and be ye lift up ye everlasting doors;
and the King of glory shall come in.**

Who is the King of glory? The Lord, strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

**Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up ye everlasting doors, and
the King of Glory shall come in.**

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory.

V—PRAYER:

O Lord, our heavenly Father, the high and mighty Ruler of the Universe, who dost from thy throne behold all the dwellers upon earth: Most heartily we beseech thee with thy favor to behold and bless thy servant, the President of the United States, and all others in authority; and so replenish them with the grace of thy Holy Spirit, that they may always incline to thy will and walk in thy way. Endue them plenteously with heavenly gifts: grant them in health and prosperity long to live: and finally, after this life, to attain everlasting joy and felicity; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

VI—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Austria

Haydn

Blest of God, the God of na-tions, Hail! Co-lum-bia, hail to thee!

Let the lips of hap-py mill-ions Sound the notes of Ju-bi-lee!

Northern breez-es waft the an-them, South winds blowing, swell the strain;

While the Rock-ies catch the ech-o, Send-ing back the glad re-frain. A-men.

2. Faith, a pilgrim, rocked thy cradle,
 By the sullen, wintry sea,
 And the patriot arm of valor
 From each foe defended thee.
 Dews of youth still brightly sparkle
 On thy brow so queenly fair,
 Yet what name in song or story,
 Can today with thine compare?

3. Starry banners, proudly waving,
Greet the rosy morning light,
From Katahdin's cloud-clapp'd summit,
To Tacoma's snow-crown'd height,
Fertile plains and teeming waters
Fill thy lap with wealth untold,
But thy children's fond devotion
Far outweighs thy treasured gold.
4. Filial souls, with love adore thee,
Where palmettos arch the glade,
Loyal sons proclaim thy glory,
'Neath the mountain pine-tree shade;
One in heart, with voices blending,
North and South, your tribute raise!
Sound aloud the mighty chorus.
Shout! O shout! Columbia's praise!

VII—PATRIOTIC SENTIMENTS (THESE MAY BE VARIED AT WILL.
TWO PASSAGES ARE GIVEN AS TYPES)—

GEORGE WASHINGTON

was born February 22, 1732, and died December 14, 1799. In a eulogy delivered before Congress, General Henry Lee said of him: (ALL READ TOGETHER)—

"His fame survives! bounded only by the limits of the earth, and by the extent of the human mind. He survives in our hearts, in the growing knowledge of our children, in the affection of the good throughout the world; and when our monuments shall be done away; when nations now existing shall be no more; when even our young and far-spreading empire shall have perished, still will our Washington's glory unfaded shine, and die not, until virtue ceases on earth, or earth itself sinks into chaos.

"First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen, he was second to none in the humble and endearing scenes of private life. Pius, just, humane, temperate, and sincere; uniform, dignified, and commanding, his example was as edifying to all around him as were the effects of that example lasting. To his equals he was condescending; to his inferiors, kind; and to the dear object of his affections, exemplarily tender. Correct throughout, vice shuddered in his presence and virtue always felt his fostering hand; the purity of his private character gave effulgence to his public virtues."

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

was born February 12, 1809, and died April 14, 1865. In an essay reviewing his life Hon. Carl Schurz said of him. (ALL READ TOGETHER)—

"As the state of society in which Abraham Lincoln grew up passes away, the world will read with increasing wonder of the man who, not only of the humblest origin, but remaining the simplest and most unpretending of citizens, was raised to a position of power unprecedented in our history; who was the gentlest and most peace-loving of mortals, unable to see any creature suffer without a pang in his own breast, and suddenly found himself called upon to conduct the greatest and bloodiest of our wars; who wielded the power of government when stern resolution and relentless force were the order of the day, and then won and ruled the popular mind and heart by the tender sympathies of his nature; who was a cautious conservative in temperament and mental habit, and led the most sudden and sweeping social revolution of our time; who, preserving his homely speech and rustic manner even in the most conspicuous position of the period, drew upon himself the scoffs of polite society, and then thrilled the soul of mankind with utterances of wonderful beauty and grandeur; who, in his heart the best friend of the defeated South, was murdered because a crazy fanatic took him for its most cruel enemy; who, while in power, was beyond measure lampooned and maligned by sectional passion and an excited party spirit, and around whose bier friend and foe gathered to praise him—which they have since never ceased to do—as one of the greatest of Americans and the best of men."

VIII—SOLO (SELECTED)—

IX—PATRIOTIC ADDRESS—

X—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

America

—H. Carey (1743)

1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,



2. My native country, thee,
Land of the noble, free,
Thy name I love;
I love thy rocks and rills,
Thy woods and templed hills,
My heart with rapture thrills
Like that above.
3. Let music swell the breeze,
And ring from all the trees
Sweet Freedom's song.
Let mortal tongues awake;
Let all that breathe partake;
Let rocks their silence break,
The sound prolong.
4. Our Fathers' God, to Thee,
Author of Liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With Freedom's holy light;
Protect us by thy might,
Great God, our King.

—SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH

XI—OUR CIVIC CREED (ALL SEATED; ALL READ TOGETHER)—

I love my country. I am proud of its history. I believe in its destiny. I will aim to make myself a good citizen. I will obey the laws of the City, of the State, and of the United States of America, so that from no act of mine shall Liberty become License, or Freedom, Lawlessness. So far as in me lies I will endeavor to spread the gospel of "Peace on Earth, Good Will to Men." Should grave danger ever threaten my country, I will heed the call of duty and will place upon her altar, as the fathers did of old, my life, my fortune and my sacred honor.

XII—SCRIPTURE READING—

Let every soul be subject unto the higher powers. For there is no power but of God; the powers that be are ordained of God. Whosoever therefore resisteth the power, resisteth the ordinance of God; and they that resist shall receive to themselves condemnation. For rulers are not a terror to good works but to the evil.

Wilt thou then not be afraid of the power? Do that which is good, and thou shalt have praise of the same; for he is the minister of God to thee for good. But if thou do that which is evil, be afraid; for he beareth not the sword in vain; for he is the minister of God, a revenger to execute wrath upon him that doeth evil.

Wherefore ye must needs be subject, not only for wrath, but also for conscience sake. For this cause pay ye tribute also, for they are God's ministers, attending continually upon this very thing. Render therefore to all their dues; tribute to whom tribute is due; custom to whom custom; fear to whom fear; honor to whom honor.

XIII—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Park Street

F. M. A. Venna (1788-1872)

Fling out the ban - ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea - ward,

high and wide; The sun that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross, on

which the Sav - ior died, The cross, on which the Sav-ior died. A - men.

2. Fling out the banner! angels bend
In anxious silence o'er the sign;
And vainly seek to comprehend
The wonder of the Love divine,
3. Fling out the banner! heathen lands
Shall see from far the glorious sight,
And nations, crowding to be born,
Baptize their spirits in its light.
4. Fling out the banner wide and high,
Seaward and skyward, let it shine;
Not skill, nor might, nor merit ours;
We conquer only in that sign.

—G. W. DOANE (1848)

XIV—THE LORD'S PRAYER (IN UNISON)—

Our Father which art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come, thy will be done, in earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever.
Amen.

THANKSGIVING SERVICE

I—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Lyons

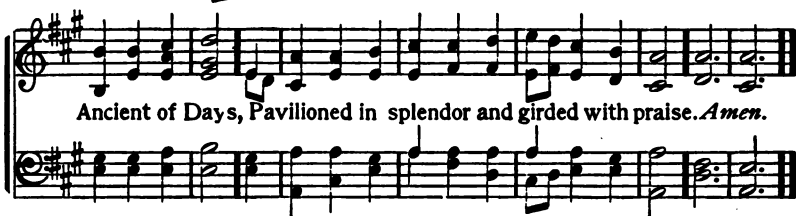
F. J. Haydn (1732-1809)



Oh, worship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove, Oh, grate - ful - ly



sing His pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the



Ancient of Days, Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise. *Amen.*

2. Oh, tell of his might, oh, sing of his praise
 Whose robe is the light, whose canopy, space.
 His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form
 And dark is his path on the wings of the storm.
3. Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
 It breathes in the air, it shines in the light.
 It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
 And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.
4. Frail children of dust and feeble as frail
 In Thee do we trust nor find Thee to fail:
 Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
 Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend!

5. Oh, measureless Might, ineffable Love!
 While angels delight to hymn Thee above,
 The humbler creature though feeble their lays
 With true adoration shall sing to thy praise.

—R. GRANT (1833)

II—A CALL TO PRAISE (ALL STANDING AND READING TOGETHER)—

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing. Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves; we are his people and the sheep of his pasture. Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise; be thankful unto him and bless his name. For the Lord is good: his mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

III—A SONG OF PRAISE (ALL STANDING)—

Heathlands

H. Smart (1813-1879)

For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty of the skies,

For the love which from our birth, O - ver and a - round us lies,

Christ our God, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise. Amen.

IV—COLLECT (ALL SEATED, WITH BOWED HEADS, ALL REPEATING TOGETHER)—

Almighty God, Father of all mercies, we, thine unworthy servants, do give thee most humble and hearty thanks for all thy goodness and loving kindness to us and to all men. We bless thee for our creation, preservation, and all the blessings of this life; but above all, for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by our Lord Jesus Christ; for the means of grace, and for the hope of glory. And, we beseech thee, give us that due sense of all thy mercies, that our hearts may be unfeignedly thankful; and that we show forth thy praise, not only with our lips, but in our lives, by giving up ourselves to thy service, and by walking before thee in holiness and righteousness all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with thee and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory, world without end.
Amen.

V—SONG RESPONSE (ALL SEATED)—

Tune, "Heathlands,"

For the wonder of each hour,
Of the day and of the night.
Hill and vale, and tree and flower,
Sun and moon, and stars of light.
Christ our God, to Thee we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

—F. S. PIERPOINT

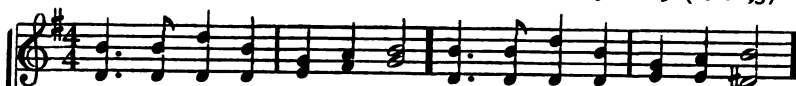
VI—RESPONSIVE READING (ALL SEATED)—

Oh come, let us sing unto the Lord :
Let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our Salvation.
Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving,
And make a joyful noise unto him with Psalms.
For the Lord is a great God,
And a great King above all gods.
In his hands are the deep places of the earth :
The strength of the hills is his also.
The sea is his, and he made it :
And his hands formed the dry land.
Oh come, let us worship and bow down
Let us kneel before the Lord our maker.



Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And all that is within me, bless his holy name.
Bless the Lord, O my soul,
And forget not all his benefits;
Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;
Who healeth all thy diseases;
Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;
Who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;
Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things;
So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.
The Lord executeth righteousness.
And judgment for all that are oppressed.
He made known his ways unto Moses,
His acts unto the children of Israel.
The Lord is merciful and gracious.
Slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.
He hath not dealt with us after our sins.
Nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.
For as the heaven is high above the earth,
So great is his mercy toward them that fear him.
As far as the east is from the west,
So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
Like as a father pitieth his children,
So the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
For he knoweth our frame;
He remembereth that we are dust.
As for man, his days are as grass,
As a flower of the field so he flourisheth;
For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone.
And the place thereof shall know it no more.
But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon
them that fear him,
And his righteousness unto children's children.
To such as keep his covenant,
And to those who remember his commandments to do them.

VII—A SONG OF THANKSGIVING (ALL STANDING)—

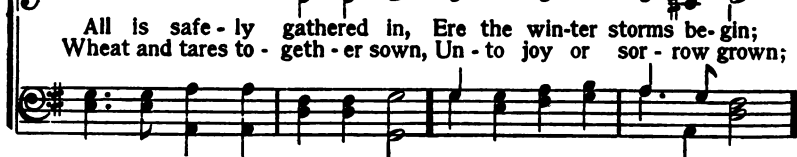
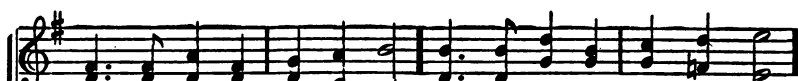
St. George's, Windsor

G. J. Elvey (1816-93)


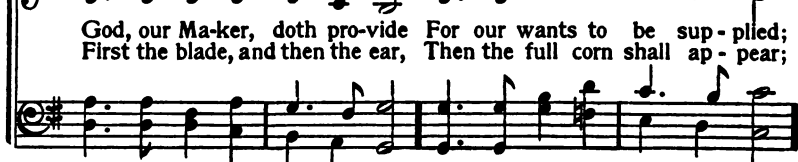

1. Come, ye thankful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest Home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;

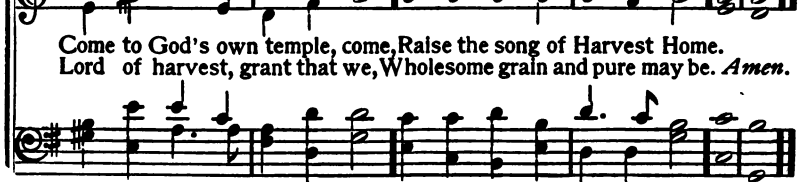
All is safe-ly gathered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin;
Wheat and tares to- geth-er sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown;

God, our Ma-ker, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied;
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear;

Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of Harvest Home.
Lord of harvest, grant that we, Wholesome grain and pure may be. Amen.

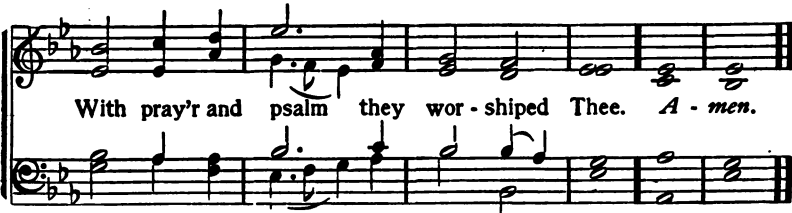
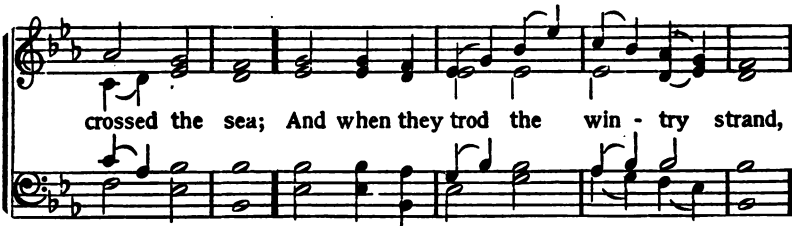
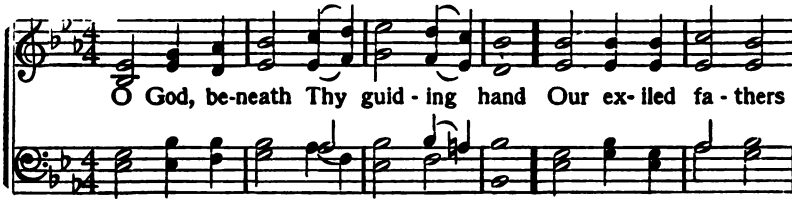


VIII—THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT
OF THE UNITED STATES—

IX—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Duke St.

Hatton (1790)



2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer:
Thy blessing came, and still its power
Shall onward, through all ages, bear
The memory of that holy hour.
3. Laws, freedom, truth and faith in God
Came with those exiles o'er the waves;
And where their pilgrim feet have trod,
The God they trusted guards their graves.
4. And here Thy name, O God of love,
Their children's children shall adore
Till these eternal hills remove,
And spring adorns the earth no more.

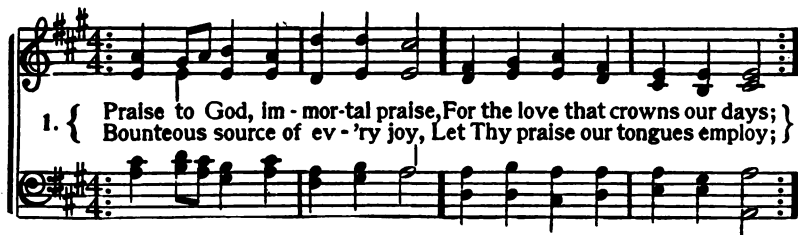
—L. BACON (1833)

X—ADDRESS—

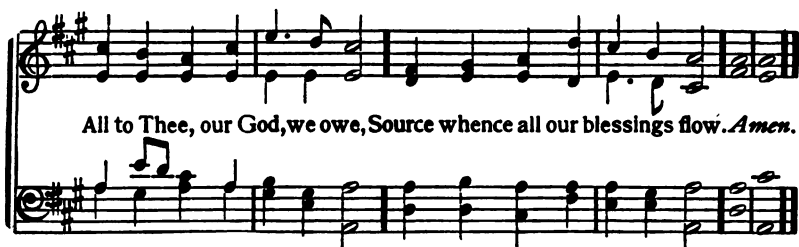
XI—PRAYER—

XII—CLOSING SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Dix

Köcher (1786-1872)


1. { Praise to God, im - mor - tal praise, For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous source of ev - 'ry joy, Let Thy praise our tongues employ; }



All to Thee, our God, we owe, Source whence all our blessings flow. *Amen.*

2. All the plenty summer pours;
Autumn's rich o'erflowing stores;
Flocks that whiten all the plain;
Yellow sheaves of ripened grain;
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
3. Peace, prosperity, and health,
Private bliss, and public wealth,
Knowledge with its gladdening streams
Pure religion's holier beams.
Lord, for these our souls shall raise
Grateful vows and solemn praise.
4. As Thy prospering hand hath blest
May we give Thee of our best,
And by deeds of kindly love
For Thy mercies grateful prove.
Singing thus through all our days
Praise to God, immortal praise.

—Tr. MRS. A. L. BARBAULD (1772)

CHILDREN'S DAY SERVICE

I—ORGAN PRELUDE (MENDELSSOHN'S "SPRING SONG")—

II—OPENING SENTENCES—

This is the Sabbath day
 Let us rejoice and be glad therein
 I was glad when they said unto me
 Let us go into the house of the Lord.
 The Lord is in his holy temple.
 Let all the earth keep silence before Him.

III—THE LORD'S PRAYER (IN UNISON)—

IV—SONG PRAYER (BY PUPILS OF THE ELEMENTARY DIVISION)—

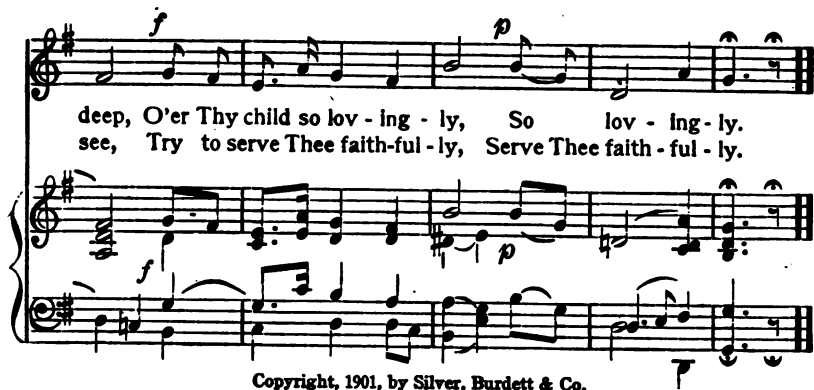
p Andante.

1. Fa-ther dear, I fain would thank Thee For my long re-fresh-ing
 2. All that I to-day am do-ing, Help me, Lord, to do for

mf

sleep, And the watch that Thou did'st keep, While I slumbered soft and
 Thee, May I kind and help-ful be, On-ly good in oth-ers

mf

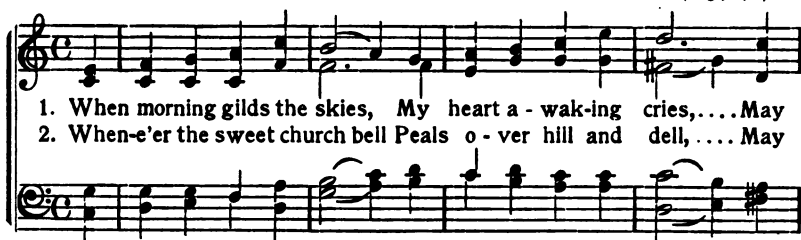


deep, O'er Thy child so lov - ing - ly, So lov - ing - ly.
see, Try to serve Thee faith - ful - ly, Serve Thee faith - ful - ly.

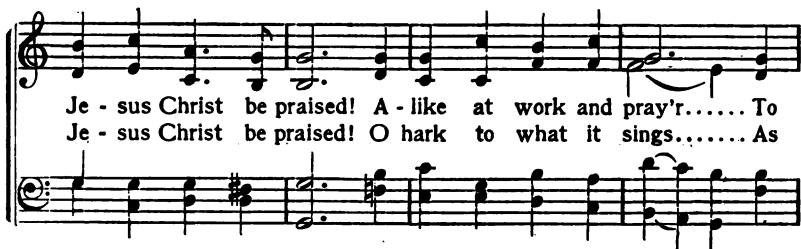
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V—HYMN (ALL STANDING)—

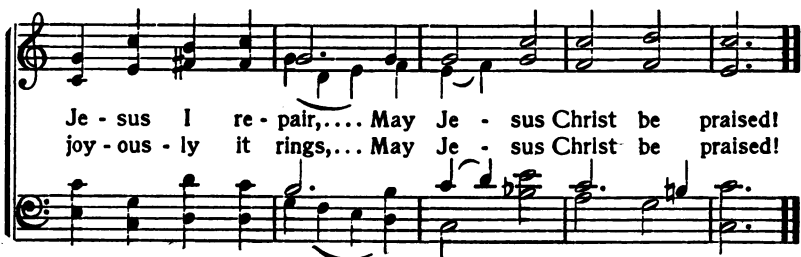
Laudes Domini

J. Barnby (1839-96)


1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,.... May
2. When-e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell,.... May



Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and pray'r..... To
Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings..... As



Je - sus I re - pair,.... May Je - sus Christ be praised!
joy - ous - ly it rings,... May Je - sus Christ be praised!

3. The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say
May Jesus Christ be praised;
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

4. In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

—EDWARD CASWELL (1849)

VI—RESPONSIVE SENTENCES—

Lo the winter is past
The rain is over and gone
The flowers appear on the earth
The time of the singing of the birds is come.

VII—SONG (BY SMALL CHILDREN)—

Allegretto.

1. God sends His bright spring sun To melt the ice and snow, To
2. God sends His love to us, To make our good-ness grow; Let

start.... the green leaf buds, And make the flow - ers grow....
us..... be sweet, like flow'rs That in the gar - den blow....

By permission of Thomas Charles Co.

VIII—SCRIPTURE SENTENCE (ALL READING TOGETHER)—

"The wilderness and the solitary place shall be glad for them, and the desert shall rejoice and blossom as the rose. It shall blossom abundantly, and rejoice even with joy and singing: the glory of Lebanon shall be given unto it, the excellency of Carmel and Sharon, they shall see the glory of the Lord and the excellency of our God."—
(Isaiah 35:1, 2.)

IX—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

Nicea

J. B. Dykes (1823-70)

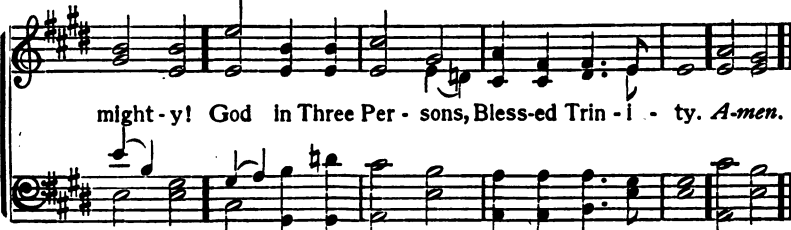

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!



Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to



Thee. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and



might - y! God in Three Per - sons, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.

2. Holy, holy, holy, all the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea.
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before Thee
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.
3. Holy, holy, holy, though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not see,
Only thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love and purity.
4. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth and sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty!
God in three persons, blessed trinity.

—R. HEBER (1827)

X—BIBLE TEXTS (VOLUNTARY RECITAL BY CHILDREN; ALL STANDING)—

SONG

Praise Ye The Father

C. Gounod (1818-93)

Praise ye the

Fa - ther, His love is ev - er - last - ing. Praise ye the Fa - ther, Let

all the earth give thanks to Him! Hon - or and glo - ry Be un-to Him for-

The first system of the hymn features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "all the earth give thanks to Him! Hon - or and glo - ry Be un-to Him for-".

ev - er-more. O God of mer-cy, Thy children raise their song to Thee.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "ev - er-more. O God of mer-cy, Thy children raise their song to Thee.".

Great is the Lord who hath shown His glorious pow'r, Who giveth

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Great is the Lord who hath shown His glorious pow'r, Who giveth".

light to the world, And bless-ing to His peo - ple.

The fourth system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are: "light to the world, And bless-ing to His peo - ple.".

Great is the Lord who hath giv-en us the vic - to-ry; With

The first system of the musical score for the hymn. It consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more complex bass line in the left hand.

love and pow'r He ruleth the world! A-rise, and praise ye the Fa-ther!

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, B4, and A4, then a half note G4, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings *f* and *ff* in the left hand.

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, to the Fa-ther ev - er - last - ing;

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5, then a half note D5, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more complex bass line in the left hand.

Glo - ry to the Fa-ther who hath made the earth and heav'n!....

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, B4, and A4, then a half note G4, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more complex bass line in the left hand.

Loud-ly let the voi - ces ring, Loudly praise our mighty Lord and King;

Children, come before His presence with a song, and praise ye the Lord!

XI—ADDRESS (OR STORY)—

XII—SONG (VERSE BY THE BOYS, CHORUS BY ALL SCHOOL)—

Music obtainable in sheet form. Published by G. Schirmer & Co.

1. In the little village of Bethlehem,
There lay a child one day,
And the sky was bright with a holy light,
O'er the place where Jesus lay.

Chorus: Alleluia! O how the angels sang,
Alleluia! how it rang;
And the sky was bright with a holy light,
'T was the birthday of a King.

2. 'T was a humble birth-place,
But oh! how much God gave to us that day;
From the manger bed what a path has led,
What a perfect holy way!

(CHORUS)

XIII—OFFERTORY—

XIV—PROMOTION EXERCISES (PRESENTATION OF CERTIFICATES
AND DIPLOMAS)—

XV—SONG (ALL STANDING)—

"DOMINUS REGIT ME"

*Joyfully.**J. B. Dykes (1823-76)*

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose

good-ness fail-eth nev-er; I noth-ing lack if

I am His, And He is mine for-ev-er. A-men.

2. Where streams of living water flow
My ransomed soul he leadeth
And where the verdant pastures grow,
With food celestial feedeth.
3. Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing, brought me.

4. And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness faileth never:
Good shepherd may I sing thy praise
Within thy house forever.

—H. W. BAKER (1868)

XVI—SONG SENTENCE (BY PUPILS OF THE ELEMENTARY DIVISION)—

He shall give his angels charge over thee to keep thee in all thy
ways. *Amen.*

INDEX

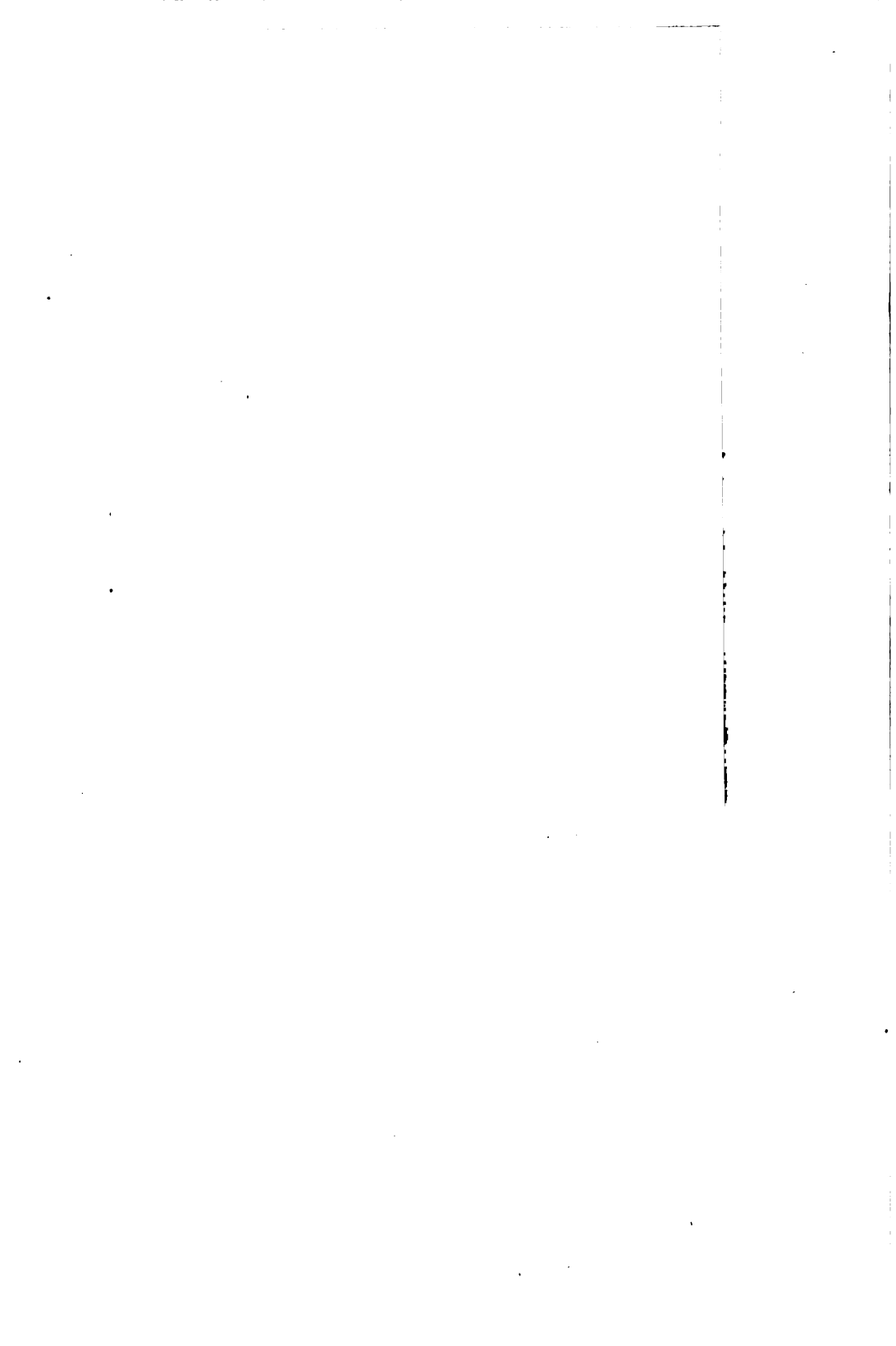
PAGE	FIRST LINE	AUTHOR OF WORDS	TUNE	COMPOSER
81	A Charge to Keep I Have	C. Wesley	Laban	Lowell Mason
48	Alleluia	F. Pott	Victory	Arr. from Pales- trina
108	All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name	J. Rippon-Perro- net	Coronation	Oliver Holden
68	Art Thou Weary	J. M. Neale	Stephanos	H. W. Baker
90	Awake My Soul	P. Doddridge	Christmas	Arr. from Händel
1	Begin My Tongue Some Heavenly Theme	I. Watts	Manoah C. M.	Arr. from G. Ros- sini
64	Behold the Master Passeth By	W. W. How	St. Lawrence	L. G. Hayne
118	Blest of God	Granville Putnam	Austria	Haydn
15	Come My Soul, Thy Suit Prepare	J. Newton	Theodora	Händel
128	Come Ye Thankful People Come	H. Alford	St. George's, Windsor	G. L. Elvey
52	Christ the Lord is Risen Today	C. Wesley	Worgan	Lyra Davidica
70	Christian, Dost Thou See Them	Neale	St. Andrew of Crete	J. B. Dykes
10	Dear Lord and Father of Mankind	J. G. Whittier	Elton	F. C. Maker
31	Father, as We Kneel to Pray			Neidlinger
131	Father Dear, I Fain Would Thank Thee	—	—	—
62	Father, Oh, Hear Us	Anon	—	Anon
76	Fight the Good Fight	Monzell	Zelotes	Arr. from Mozart
122	Fling Out the Banner	G. W. Doane	Park St.	F. M. A. Venna
125	For the Beauty of the Earth	F. S. Pierpoint	Heathlands	H. Smart
106	From Greenland's Joy Mountain	R. Heber	Missionary Hymn	L. Mason
72	Forth in Thy Name	Wesley	Canonbury	Schumann
116	God Bless Our Native Land	Brooks-Dwight	Italian Hymn	F. Giardini

PAGE	FIRST LINE	AUTHOR OF WORDS	TUNE	COMPOSER
102	Hail to the Brightness of Zion's Glad Morning	T. Hastings	Wesley	L. Mason
54	Hark, Ten Thousand Harps and Voices	T. Kelly	Harwell	L. Mason
32	Hark, the Herald Angels Sing	C. Wesley	Mendelssohn	Arr. from Men- delssohn by W. H. Cumming
4	Holy, Holy, Holy	R. Heber	Nicea	Dykes
8	How Firm a Foundation	G. Keith	Portuguese Hymn	Anonymous
38	I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say	H. Bonar	Vox Dilecti	J. B. Dykes
11	I Need Thy Presence	H. F. Lyte	Eventide	W. H. Monk
6	I Sing th' Almighty Pow'r of God	I. Watts	Angelicum	A. Stella
86	In Heavenly Love Abid- ing	A. L. Waring	Holy Church	A. H. Brown
24	It Came Upon the Mid- night Clear	E. H. Sears	Carol	R. Storrs Willis
88	I've Found a Friend	Rev. J. G. Small	Hyde Park	L. B. Jones
22	Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All	H. Collins	Adoro	Barnby
100	Jesus Shall Reign	I. Watts	Warrington	R. Harrison
66	Jesus, Call Us O'er the Tumult	C. F. Alexander	Galilee	W. H. Jude
45	Just As I Am	C. Elliott	St. Crispin	C. J. Elvey
114	Look Ye Saints, the Sight is Glorious	T. Kelly	Coronae	W. H. Monk
113	Lord of All Being, Throned Afar	O. W. Holmes	Louvan	V. C. Taylor
120	My Country 'Tis of Thee	S. F. Smith	America	H. Carey
60	O Day of Rest and Glad- ness	C. Wordsworth	Mendebras	Arr. L. Mason
112	Oft in Danger, Oft in Woe	H. K. White	University Col- lege	H. J. Gauntlett
14	O For a Heart to Praise My God	C. Wesley	Beatitudo	J. B. Dykes
36	O Grant Us Light, That We May Know	L. Tuttielt	St. Crispin	G. J. Elvey
129	O God Beneath Thy Guid- ing Hand	L. Bacon	Duke St.	Hatton
87	O Holy Savior, Friend Unseen	C. Elliott	Flemming	Arr. from F. F. Flemming
84	O Jesus I Have Promised	J. E. Bode	Day of Rest	J. W. Elliott

PAGE	FIRST LINE	AUTHOR OF WORDS	TUNE	COMPOSER
92	O King of Mercy from Thy Throne on High	T. R. Birk	Coena Domini	A. Sullivan
30	O Little Town of Bethlehem	Philips Brooks	St. Louis	L. H. Redner
44	O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go	G. Matheson	Margaret	A. L. Peace
34	O Master Let Me Walk With Thee	W. Gladden	Maryton	H. P. Smith
124	O Worship the King	R. Grant	Lyons	F. J. Haydn
74	On Our Way Rejoicing	J. S. B. Monsell	Tregarthen	W. S. Gilbert
115	Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow	Bishop Ken	Old Hundred	Probably Bourgeois
130	Praise to God, Immortal Praise	Mrs. A. L. Barbauld	Dix	Arr. from Köcher
135	Praise Ye the Father	—	—	Chas. Gounod
18	Prayer Is the Soul's Sincere Desire	J. Montgomery	Belmont	W. Gardiner
80	Purer Yet and Purer	J. W. von Goethe	Penitence	S. Lane
78	Rejoice Ye Pure in Heart	E. H. Plumptre	Marion	A. H. Messiter
56	Safely Through Another Week	J. Newton	Sabbath	L. Mason
62	Savior Again to Thy Dear Name	Ellerton	Ellers	E. J. Hopkins
46	Savior Thy Dying Love	S. D. Phelps	Wilber	H. B. Judd
82	Sometimes a Light Surprises	W. Cowper	Bentley	J. Hullah
105	Sovereign of Worlds	B. H. Draper	Federal Street	H. K. Oliver
12	Spirit of God	G. Croly	Longwood	Barnby
94	Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus	G. Duffield	Webb	G. J. Webb
76	Take My Life	F. R. Havergal	Patmos	W. H. Havergal
67	Take Up Thy Cross	C. W. Everest	Quebec	H. Baker
110	Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand	H. Alford	Alford	J. B. Dykes
50	The Day of Resurrection	J. M. Neale	Lancashire	H. Smart
58	The Dawn of God's Dear Sabbath	A. C. Cross	St. George's Bolton	J. Walch
139	The King of Love My Shepherd Is	H. W. Baker	Dominus Regit Me	J. B. Dykes
104	The Morning Light is Breaking	S. F. Smith	Webb	G. J. Webb
98	The Son of God Goes Forth to War	R. Heber	All Saints	H. S. Cutler

PAGE	FIRST LINE	AUTHOR OF WORDS	TUNE	COMPOSER
2	The Spacious Firmament on High	J. Addison	Creation	Arr. from F. J. Haydn
42	There Is a Green Hill Far Away	G. F. Alexander	Webb	G. J. Webb
26	There's a Song in the Air	J. G. Holland	Holland	L. B. Jones
40	Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne	E. S. Elliott	Margaret	T. R. Mathews
39	We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steps	J. G. Whittier	Serenity	Arr. from W. V Wallace
20	What a Friend We Have in Jesus	Joseph Scriven	What a Friend	C. C. Converse
132	When Morning Gilds the Sky	Edward Caswell	Laudes Domini	J. Barnby
96	Who Is on the Lord's Side	F. R. Havergal	Armageddon	Arr. J. Goss





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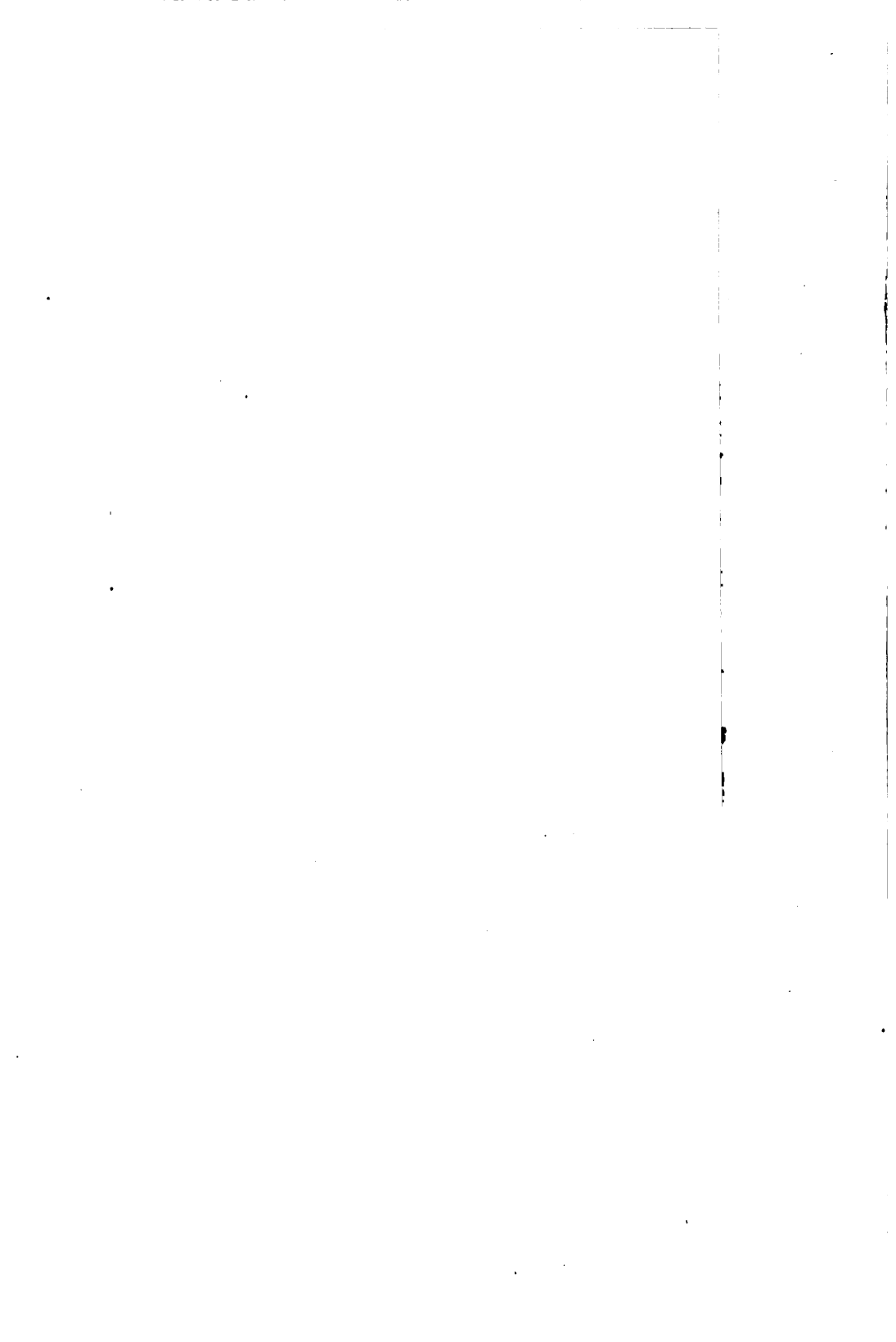
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